Cambria Freeman.

H. A. M'PIKE, Editor and Publisher. HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE. Terms, $2 per year in advance.

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1869. SPRING TRADE. 1869.

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FRANCIS W. HAY.

Johnstown, March 7, 1867.

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The Poet's Department.

DEATH.

BY REV. A. J. RYAN.

Out of the shadow of sadness,
Into the sunshine of gladness,
Into the light of the blest;
Out of the land very dreary,
Out of the world of the weary,
Into the rapture of rest.

Out of to day's sin and sorrow,
Into a blissful to-morrow,
Into a day without gloom;
Out of a land filled with sighing—
Land of the dead and the dying—
Into a land without tomb.

Out of a life of commotion,
Tempest-swept oft as the ocean,
Dark, with the wreck drifting o'er;
Into a land calm and quiet;
Never a storm cometh nigh it;
Never wreck on its shore.

Out of the land in whose powers
Perish and fade all the flowers—
Out of the land of decay—
Into the Eden, where fairest
Of flowrets, sweetest and rarest;
Never shall wither away.

Out of the world of the wailing,
Thronged with the anguished and ailing.
Out of the world of the sad;
Into the world that rejoices—
World of bright visions and voices,
Into the world of the glad.

Out of a life ever lornful,
Out of a land very mournful,
Where in bleak exile we roam;
Into a joy-land above us
Where there's a Father to love us—
Into "our Home—sweet Home."

Tales, Sketches, Anecdotes, &c.

Gymnastics in the Adirondacks.

For nearly two miles we crept through the damp and chilly fog, up the Marion river, hearing nothing to interrupt the profound silence save the occasional plunge of a muskrat or the sputter of a frog seating along the surface of the water. But all of a sudden, when heart and hope began to fail, some distance ahead of us we heard the well known sounds, k-splash, k-splash, and knew that a deer, and a large one too, was making for the shore. Here our adventure began. I signalled Martin, by a desperate "hitch" on the thwart, to run the boat at full speed toward the sound. He did. The light shell shot through the fog, and when in swift career struck the bank, bow on.—Martin was tremendous at the paddle, and a little more force would have divided that marsh from side to side; as it was, the thin, lath-like boat was buried a third of her length in the bogs and marsh grass.

With much struggle, and several suppressed but suggestive exclamations from Martin, we extricated the boat from the meadow, and shoved out into deep water. We had heard nothing from the deer since he left the river. Thinking that possibly he might have stopped, after gaining the bank, to look back, as deer often do, I rose slowly in the boat, turned up the jack, and peered anxiously into the fog. The strong reflector bored a lane through the fleecy moss for some fifty feet, perhaps; even at that distance objects mingled grotesquely through the fog. At the extreme end of the opening, I detected a bright, diamond-like spark. What was it? I turned the jack up, and I turned it down. I lowered myself until my eyes looked along the line of the glass. I raised myself on tiptoe. Nothing more could be seen.

"It may be the eye of a deer, and it may be only a drop of water, or a wet leaf," said I to myself. Still it looked gamy. I concluded to launch a bullet at it anyway. Whispering to Martin to steady the boat, I sunk my eye well down into the sights, and, holding for the gleam amid the marsh grass, fired. The smoke, mingling heavily with the fog, made all murky before me, while the explosion, striking against the hills on either side, started a dozen reverberations, so that we could neither see nor hear what was the result of the shot. After waiting in silence a few moments, hoping to hear the deer "kick," without any such happy result, I told Martin I would go ashore to load, and see what I had shot at. He paddled forward, and seizing the tall grass, while he forced the boat in against the bank with his paddle, I clambered up.—Being curious to see what had deceived me, I strode off into the marsh some forty feet, and turning up the jack, lo and behold a dead deer lay at my feet! "Martin," shouted I, "here the deer is, dead as a tick!"

"The d—l!" exclaimed the guide from the fog.

"What did you say?" again I shouted.

"I said I didn't believe it," returned Martin, soberly.

"Paddle your canoe up here, then, you old sceptic, and see for yourself," I rejoined, taking the deer by the ear and dragging him to the bank. "Here he is, and a monster too." Martin did as directed.

"Well," exclaimed he, as he unbent his gaunt form from the curve into which two hours of paddling had bent and cramped it, and straightened himself to his full height, until his eye rested upon the buck, —"well, Mr. Murray, you are the first man I ever saw draw a fine bead in such a night like this, standing in the bow of a Saranac boat, at the twinkle of a deer's eye, and kill. That jack of yours is a big thing, and no mistake." By the time he had finished, the boat had drifted off into the river,—for the current was quite strong at that point,—and I was alone. I was just lifting a cap to the tube of the recharged barrel, when I felt a movement at my feet, and casting my eyes downward, I saw that the deer was in the act of getting up! The ball, as we afterwards discovered, had glanced along the front of the skull, barely creasing the skin. It had touched the bone slightly, and stunned him so that he dropped; but beyond this it had not hurt him in the least. Quick as thought I put my foot against his shoulder and pushed him over. "Martin," I cried, "this deer isn't dead; he's trying to get up! What shall I do?"

"Not dead!" exclaimed he, shouting from the middle of the river through the dense fog.

"No, he isn't dead; far from it. He is mighty lively, and getting more and more so," I returned, now having my hands full to keep the deer down. "Come out and help me. What shall I do?"

"Get hold of his hind leg; I'll be with you in a minute," was the answer.

I did as directed. I laid hold of his left hind leg, just above the fetlocks, and sprang to my feet.

Reader, did you ever seize a pig by the hind leg? If so, multiply that pig by ten; for every twitch he gives count six; lash a big lantern to your head; fancy yourself standing alone on a swampy marsh in a dark, foggy night, with a rifle in your left hand, and being twitched among the bogs and in and out of muskrat holes, until your whole system seems on the point of aparation which shall send you in a thousand infinitesmal parts in all directions, like fragments of an exploding buzz wheel, and you have my appearance and feelings as I was jerked about that night amid the mire and marsh grass, as I clung to the leg of that deer.

Now, when I fasten to anything, I always expect to hold on. This was my determination, when I put my fingers round that buck's leg. I have a tremendous grip—my father had before me.—With his hands at a two-inch auger hole in the head of a barrel, I have seen him clutch, now with his right, now with his left hand, twenty-two house rats as they came darting out to escape the stick with which I was stirring them up, and dash them dead upon the floor, without getting a single bite; and everybody knows that a rat, in full bolt, comes out of a barrel like a flash of lighning. I fully expected to maintain the family *prestige* for grip, I did. I stuck to that deer with all my power, arm and will. I felt it to be a sort of personal contest between him and myself.

Nevertheless, I was perfectly willing at any time to let go. I had undertaken the job at the request of another, and ready to surrender it instantly upon demand. I shouted to Martin to get out of that boat mighty quick if he wanted to take his deer home, for I shouldn't hold on to him much longer. It took me about two minutes to deliver that sentence. It was literally jerked out of me, word by word. Never did I labor under greater embarrassment in expressing myself. In the meanwhile Martin was meeting with difficuty. The bank of the river was steep, and the light cedar shell, with only himself in it, was out of all balance, and hard to manage.

It may be that his very strong desire to get on that meadow where I was holding his deer for him operated to confuse and embarrass his movements! He would propel the boat at full speed toward the bank, then jump for the bow; but his motion forward would release the boat from the mud, and when he reached the bow the boat would be half way across the river again. Now Martin is a man of great patience. He is not by any means a profane person. He had always shown great respect for the cloth.

Everybody will see that his position was a very trying one. Three several times, as he afterwards informed me, did he drive that boat into the bank, and three several times, when he got to the bow, that boat was in the middle of the river. At last Martin's patiece gave way, and out of the fog came to my ears ejaculations of disgust, and such strong expletives as are found only in choice old English, and howls of rage and disappointment that none but a guide could utter in like circumstances.

But human endurance has a limit. I was fast reaching a condition of mind when family pride and transmitted powers of resolution fail. What did I care for my father's exploit with the rats at the two-inch auger hole? What did the family grip amount to after all? I was fast losing sight of the connection such vanities sustained to me. I was undergoing a rapid change in many respects—of body as well as mind! When I got hold of that deer's leg I was mentally full of pluck and hope; my hunting coat, of Irish corduroy, was whole and tightly buttoned.

Now, mentally, I was demoralized; every button was gone from the coat and the right sleeve hung disconnected with the body of the garments. The jack had been jerked from my head, and lay a rod off in the marsh grass. I could hold on no longer. I would make one more effort, one more appeal. I did. "Martin," said I, "aren't you ever going to get out of that boat?"

The heavy thug of the boat against the bank, an explosive and spluttering noise which sounded very much like the word "damn" spoken from between shut teeth, a splash, a scramble, and then I caught sight of the gaunt form of Martin, paddle in hand and hunting knife between his teeth, loping along toward me, through the tall, rank grass. But, alas, it was too late. The auspicous moment had passed. My fingers one by one loosened their help, and the deer, gathering all his strength with a terrific elevation with his feet, sent me reeling backward, just as Martin, doubled up in a heap, was about to light on his back. He missed the back, but as good luck would have it, even while the buck was in the air—the deer going up as Martin came down—the fingers of the guide closed with a full and desperate grip upon his tail.

Quick as a flash I recovered myself from the bogs, replaced the jack, which fortunately had not been extinguished, upon my head, and stood an interested spectator of the proceedings. Now everybody knows how wild deer can jump when frightened; and the buck, with Martin fastened to his tail, was thoroughly roused. The first leap straightened the poor fellow out like a lath, but it did not shake him from his hold.

If the reader has ever seen a small boy hanging to the tail-board of a wagon, when the horse was at full speed, he can form a faint idea of Martin's appearance as the deer tore like a whirlwind through the tall grass.

Blinded and bewildered by the light, frenzied with fear, the buck, as deer often will, instead of leading off, kept racing up and down just within the border of light made by the jack, and occasionally making a bolt directly for it.

My position was unique. I was the sole spectator of a series of gymnastic evolutions truly original. Small as the audience was, the performers were in earnest. Had there been a thousand spectators, the actors could not have laid themselves out with greater energy. No applause could have got another inch of jump out of the buck, or another inch of horizontal position out of Martin. Whenever, at long intervals, his feet did touch the ground, it was only to leave for another and a higher aerial plunge. Now and then the buck would take a short stretch into the fog and darkness, only to reappear with the same inevitable attachment of arms and legs streaming behind. The scene was too ludicrous to be endured in silence.

The desperate expression of Martin's face, as he swung round and jerked about, was enough to made a monk explode with laughter while doing penance. I rested my hands on either knee, and laughed until tears ran down my cheeks. The merriment was all on my side. Martin was silent as death, save when the buck, in some extraordinary and desperate leap, twitched a grunt out of him. Between my paroxysms, I exhorted him, it was my time to exhort.

"Martin," I shouted, "hang on; that's *your* deer, I quit all claim to him. Hang on, I say. Save his tail, anyhow."

Whether Martin appreciated the advice, whether he exactly saw where the "laugh came in," I cannot say, and he could not explain. Still I am led to think that it was to him no trifling affair, but a matter which moved him profoundly.

At last the knife was jerked from his teeth, either because of the violence of exertions or because he had inadvertently loosed his grasp on it. Be this as it may, Martin's mouth was at last opened, and out of it were projected some of the most extraordinary expressions I ever heard. His sentences were singularly detached. Even his words were widely separated, but brought out with great emphasis. He averaged about one word to a jump. If another got partially out, it was suddenly and ruthlessly snapped off in mid utterance. The result of his efforts to express himself reached my ears very much in this shape.

Jump—*will*—you—be—e—*d*—*d*—I've—GOT—you!—I'll—hold—d—ON—till—your—tail—comes—off!—*Jump-p-p*—be—D—D—DAMNED—I've—got—you-u-u.

When the contest would have ended, what would have been the result had it continued, whether the buck or the guide would have come off winner, it is not easy to say. Nor is it necessary to speculate, for the close was speedily reached, and in an unlooked-for manner. The deer had led off some dozen jumps out of the circle of light, and I was beginning to think that he had shaken himself loose from his enemy, when all at once he emerged from the fog with Martin still streaming behind him, and made straight for the river.—Never did I see a buck vault higher or project himself farther in successive leaps. The Saranacer was too much put to it to articulate a word; only a series of grunts, as he was twitched along, revealed the state of his pent up feelings.

Past me the deer flashed like a feathered shaft, heading directly for the bank.

"Hang on, Martin," I screamed, sobered by the thought that he would save him yet if he could only retain his grip. "Hang to him like death!"

He did. Never did my admiration go out more strongly toward a man than it did toward Martin, as red in the face, and unable to relieve himself by a single expression, he went tearing along at a frightful rate, in full bolt for the river.

Not one man in fifty could have kept his single handed grip, jerked at the close of such a struggle as the Saranacer had passed through, and twitched mercilessly as he was now being through the bog grass and over the uneven ground. But the guide's blood was up, and nothing could loosen his clutch. The buck reached the bank, and gathering himself up for a desperate leap, he flung his body into the air. I saw a pair of widely-separated legs swing wildly upward, and the red face of Martin, head downward, and reversed, so as to be turned directly toward me by the summersault he was turning, disappeared like a waning rocket in the fog overhanging the river. Once in the water, the buck was no match for his foe.

I hurried to the edge of the bank.—Beneath me, and half across the river, a desperate struggle was going on. Martin had found his voice, was using it as if to make up for lost time. In a moment a gurgling sound reached my ears, and I knew the deer's head was under water; and shortly, in answer to my hail, the guide appeared, dragging the buck behind him. The deer was drowned and quite dead. Drawing my knife across the still warm throat, we bled him well, and waiting for Martin to rest himself a moment, slid him down into the boat and laid him at full length along the bottom. Taking our places at either end, and, lifting our paddles, we turned our faces campward.

THE HEROINE OF LAKE ERIE.

The dark, stormy close of November, 1854, found many vessels on Lake Erie, but the fortunes of one alone have special interest for us. About that time the Schooner Conductor, owned by John McLeod of the Provincial Parliament, a resident of Amhersburg, at the mouth of the Detroit River, entered the lake from that river, bound for Port Dalhousie, at the mouth of the Welland Canal. She was heavily loaded with grain. Her crew consisted of Captain Hacket, Highlander by birth, and a skilful and experienced navigator and six sailors. At night-fall, shortly after leaving the head of the lake, one of those terrific storms, with which the late autumnal navigators of that "Sea of the Woods" are all too familiar, overtook them. The weather was intensely cold for the season; the air was filled with snow and sleet; the chilled water made ice rapidly, encountering the schooner, and loading down her decks and rigging. As the gale increased, the tops of the waves were shorn off by the fierce blasts, clouding the whole atmosphere with frozen spray, or what the sailors call "spoondrift," rendering it impossible to see any object a few rods distant. Driving helplessly before the wind, yet in the direction of its place of destination, the schooner sped through the darkness. At last, near midnight, running closer than her crew supposed to the Canadian Shore, she struck on the outer bar off Long Point Island, beat heavily across it, and sunk in the deepest water between it and the inner bar. The hull was entirely submerged, the waves rolling in heavily, and dashing over the rigging, to which the crew betook themselves. Lashed there, numb with cold, drenched by the pitiless waves and scourged by the pitiless wind, they waited for morning. The slow dreadful hours wore away, and at length the dubious and doubtful gray of a morning tempest succeeded to the utter darkness of night.

Abigail Becker chanced at that time to be in her hut with none but her young children. Her husband was absent on the Canada shore, and she was left the sole adult occupant of the island save the light-keeper at its lower end, some fifteen miles off. Looking out at daylight on the beach in front of her door, she saw the shattered boat of the Conductor, cast upon the waves. Her experience of storm and disaster on that dangerous coast needed nothing more to convince her that somewhere in her neighborhood human life had been, or still was, in peril. She followed the southwesterly tread of the island for a little distance, and peering through the gloom of the stormy morning, discerned the spars of the sunken schooner, with what seemed to be human forms clinging to the rigging. The heart of the strong woman sunk within her as she gazed upon those helpless fellow-creatures, no near, yet so unapproachable. She had no boat and none could have lived on that wild water. After a moment's reflection she went back to her dwelling, put her smaller children in charge of the eldest, took with her an iron kettle, tin teapot, and some matches, and returned to the beach at the nearest point to the vessel; and gathering up the logs and drift wood always abundant on the coast, kindled a great fire, and, constantly walking back and forth between it and the water, strove to intimate to the sufferers that they were at least not beyond human sympathy. As the wrecked sailors looked shoreward, and saw through the thick haze of snow and sleet, the red light of the fire, and the tall figure of the woman walking to and fro before it, a faint hope took the place of utter despair, which had prompted them to let go their hold and drop into see thing waters that opened and closed about them like the jaws of death. But the day wore on, bringing no abatement to the storm that tore through the frail spars, and clutched and tossed them as it passed, and drenched them with ice cold spray,—a pitiless, unrelenting horror of sight, sound and touch! At last the deepening gloom told them that night was approaching, and night under such circumstances was death.

All day long Abigail Becker has fed her fire, and sought to induce the sailors by signals—for even her strong voice could not reach them—to throw themselves into the surf, and trust to Providence and her for succor. In anticipation of this she had her kettle boiling over the drift wood, and her tea ready made for restoring warmth and life to the half frozen survivors. But either they did not understand her, or the chance of rescue seemed too small to induce them to abandon their temporary safety of the wreck. They clung to it with the desperate instinct of life brought face to face with death. Just at nightfall there was a slight break in the West; a red light glared across the thick air, as if for one instant the eye of the storm looked out upon the ruin it had wrought, and closed again under lids of cloud. Taking advantage of this, the solitary watcher ashore made one more effort. She waded out into the water, every drop of which, as it struck the beach, became a particle of ice, and stretching out and drawing in her arms, invited, by her gestures, the sailors to throw themselves into the water, and strive to reach her. Captain Hacket understood her. He called to his mate in the rigging of the other mast; "It is our last chance. I will try. If I live, follow me; if I drown stay where you are!" With a great effort he got off his stiffly frozen overcoat, paused for one moment in silent commendation of his soul to God, and throwing himself into the waves, struck for the shore. Abigail Becker, breast-deep, in the surf awaited him. He was almost within her reach when the undertow swept him back. By a mighty effort she caught hold of him, bore him in her strong arms out of the water, and laying him down by her fire, warmed his chilled blood by cautious draughts of warm tea. The mate, who had watched the rescue, now followed, and the captain, partially restored, insisted upon aiding him. As the former neared the shore, the recoiling water baffled him. Captain Hacket caught hold of him, but the undertow swept them both away, locked in each other's arms. The brave woman plunged after them, and with the strength of a giantess, bore them, clinging to each other, to the shore, and up to the fire. The five sailors followed in succession, and were rescued in the same way.

A few days after, Captain Hacket and his crew were taken off Long Point by a passing vessel, and Abigail Becker resumed her daily duties without dreaming that she had done anything extraordinary enough to win for her the world's notice. In her struggle every day for food and warmth for her children, she had no leisure for the indulgence of self congratulation. Like the woman of scripture, she had only "done what she could," in the terrible exigency that had broken the dreary monotony of her life.—*From the Atlantic Monthly.*

WONDERS OF NATURE.

THE TRAVELLING ANT OF AFRICA.

Paul Du Chaillu in his "Wild Life Under the Equator," gives the following account of the wonderful traveling ant of Africa:

"Of all the ants which inhabit the regions I have explored, the most dreaded of all is the bashikonay: it is very abundant, and is the most voracious creature I have ever met. It is the dread of all living animals, from the elephant and the leopard down to the smallest insect. No wonder that the animal and insect world flies before them! These ants, so far as I have been able to observe, do not build a house or nest of any kind; they wander thoughout the year, and seem never to have any rest. They are on the march day and night. I never saw them carry anything away; they devour everything on the spot. It is their habit to march through the forest in a long, regular line, just as soldiers would do, and with quite as much order and regularity. The line is about two inches broad, and often several miles in length. All along this line are larger ants, who act as officers, standing outside of the ranks, and keeping this singular army in order. These officers stand generally with their heads facing their subordinates. They remain thus until their squads have passed, and then join them, while others take their places. The number of a large army is so great that I should not even dare to enter into a calculation. I have seen one continual line passing at good speed a particular place for twelve hours. It was sunrise when I saw them, and it was only a little before sunset that their numbers began to diminish. An hour before the end of the column came, it was not so compact, and I could see that these were the stragglers; and many of these were of a smaller size: they were evidently tired. When I saw them in the morning I did not know how long since this vast army had begun its march. This was the largest column I ever saw. You may imagine how many millions on millions there must have been. I have seen smaller columns on the march, but it generally required several hours for them to pass.

"Strange as this may seem, these ants cannot bear the heat of the sun, hence they could not be found in a country where the forests are scarce. If they come to a place where there are no trees to shelter them from the sun, they immediately build underground tunnels, through which the whole army passes in columns to the forest beyond. The tunnels are four or five feet under ground, and are only used during the heat of the day. I have noticed that these open spaces are often passed by them during the night to the forest beyond. I suppose that these underground tunnels must be numerous; I do not see how otherwise the ants could protect themselves against the heavy rains. I have never seen them lying drowned after a storm, hence, they must know, when a storm is coming, how to disappear; and generally after a heavy rain these armies are more numerous in the forest, for they probably come in quest of food, of which they have been deprived during their subterranean marches.

"They always attack with a fury which passes description. Where the soil is sandy none of them can be found. When they get hungry the long file spreads and scatters itself through the forest in a front line: how the order reaches from one extremity to the other is surprising. Then they attack and devour all that comes within their reach with a fury and voracity quite astonishing. The elephant and gorilla fly before this attack; the leoyard disappears from his den; the black men run away for their lives; for who would dare to stand still before such an army? In a very short time any enemy would be overpowered, and I am sure in two or three hours nothing would be left of the opposition. Antelopes which I have killed have been stripped of every bit of flesh within that time. At times when they have spread themselves, they do not advance with rapidity, but seem to go in a rambling sort of way. It is said that now and then a man is put to death in the following manner: He is tied to a tree that is in the path of this army. What a terrible death it must be! Every animal that lives on the line of their march is pursued, and, though their instinct seems to indicate the coming danger, many are caught. In an incredible short space of time the mouse, the insect, and many small animals are overwhelmed, killed, eaten, and their skeletons only remain.

A WONDERFUL FLOWER.

"Come with me, sir; come! A flower very large and beautiful, wonderful!" exclaimed a Malay, who drew the attention of Dr. Arnold to a flower remarkable alike for its enormous size and its anomalous structure and habit. And the surprise of the Malay was nothing to that of Dr. Arnold and his companions, Sir Stanford and Lady Raffles, when, following their native attendant, they saw among the bushes of a jungle a flower apparently springing out of the ground, without either stem or leaf, and measuring at least a yard in diameter. The first news of this remarkable discovery created a great amount of curiosity in Europe, and no papers ever read at the Linnaean Society can be compared, for the interest they excited, with those in which the illustrious Robert Brown described this wonder of the vegetable world. The most striking feature in the Rafflesia is its enormous size; indeed, it is the largest, and most magnificent flower in the world. It is composed of five roundish leaves of petals, each a foot across, of a brick-red color, but covered with numerous irregular yellowish swellings.

The petals surrounded a large cup nearly a foot wide, the margin of which bears that esmens; and this cup is filled with a fleshy juice, the upper surface of which is covered with curved projections, like miniature cow's horns. The cup when freed from its contents, would hold about twelve pints of water. The flower weighs fifteen pounds. It is very thick: the petals being from one to three quarters of an inch in thickness.

A flower of such dimensions and weight might be expected to be a treasure to the perfumer; but alas! its odor is like that of tainted beef. Dr. Arnold supposed that even the flies that swarmed over the flower when he discovered it, were deceived by the smell, and were depositing their eggs in its thick disc, taking it for a piece of carrion! Another cause of wonder to the little band of explorers who discovered it, was that they could find no leaves connected with it. It sprang from a small, leafless, creeping stem, about as thick as two fingers. Now, a plant without leaves is like an animal without a stomach; for the leaves are to the plants what the stomach is to the animal; they separate from the air what is needed for the growth of the plant.

There are, however, strange plants which are actually leafless, making up for this want by using the leaves of others. Such plants are called parasites, because they feed on the nutritive juices of others.—Thrusting their roots into the living tissues of other plants, instead of into the earth, they appropriate the prepared food of these plants, and at once apply it for their own purposes, for the production of stem, flower or fruit. The gigantic Rafflesia belongs to this class. Without a vestige of foliage, it rises at once from the long, slender stems of one of the wild vines of Sumatra—immense climbers, which are attached like cables to the large trees of the forest. The buds push through the bark like little buttons, continuing to grow until they have the aspect of large closed cabbages, and in about three months after their first appearance the flower expands. It remains but a short time in perfection, soon beginning to rot, leaving only the central disc, which becomes a large, rough fruit, filled with multitudes of small seeds.—*World of Wonders.*

"TYE me a ballad, ladye fayre, my ladye, a ballad typ;" and ye man he twirled ye black moustache, that covered his upper lip. She lays aside her 'broderie—for hys love she stryves to win—and to a weird-like ayr the ladye fayre attunes her mandolyn. "I do not care for a wild romance of ye days of old," says he, "but rather I'd hear, if my ladye please, some touching melodie." And over ye ladye's musyc book ye gallant soldier leans, while she sings with a sweet and angel voice, "Captain Jynks of ye Horse Marynes."

IT is said that if a dog is taken in its infancy and held for a quarter of an hour with its head under water, it will never be affected with hydrophobia, even if bitten by a mad dog. This is a certain preventative, and we hope the owners of all "pups" will try it at once.

THE Fourth of July falling on Sunday this year, the 5th is by statute a legal holiday. Bank paper falling due on the 4th must be paid on the 3d, and paper due on the 5th is payable on the 6th.

YORK, Maine, claims the most ancient judicial records in this country, having an unbroken file from 1632 to the present time.

Cambria Freeman.

THURSDAY, : : : JUNE 24, 1869.

Democratic County Convention

The Democratic electors, and all others opposed to Radical misrule and negro suffrage, will meet at their respective election precincts, on SATURDAY, THE 26TH DAY OF JUNE, 1869, between the hours of 1 and 6 o'clock, p. m., and elect two delegates each to attend the County Convention to be held in EBENSBURG, on MONDAY, THE 28TH DAY OF JUNE, 1869, to place in nomination a County Ticket to be supported by the people at the coming election, and to transact such other business as the interests of the party may require. By order of the Committee. H. D. WOODRUFF,

Johnstown, June 16, 1869. Chairman.

THE Ebensburg Freeman this week publishes Judge Easly's letter on the District Court, and adds, SOTTO VOCE, that it has had enough. Quite likely. Fow, Freeman, take our advice. Hereafter, mind your own business and then you won't get hurt. LAIZZES NOUS FAIRE.—Johnstown Tribune.

ANSWER.

"Oh Lord! how this world is given to LYING."
—FALSTAFF.

IN order to be a successful politician in Montana it is said that a man must either have the poorest memory of any man living, or be one of the greatest liars of the age.

The above paragraph is taken from a radical newspaper. The premises being admitted, it follows as clear as the night follows the day that James M. Ashley, who has just been sent to that Territory by Grant as its Governor, is emphatically "the right man in the right place."

AT the primary election of the Democratic party in Westmoreland county, which took place last week, Col. ISRAEL PAINTER was nominated as one of the two candidates for the House of Representatives. He has since written a letter declining the nomination, on the ground that his business engagements will not permit him to accept.—We regret that he has felt constrained to adopt this course. Col. Painter is a man of sound judgment, extensive experience in public affairs, and of admitted integrity of character. It is just such men who would redeem the Legislature from the slough of political corruption into which it has fallen.

CAPT. R. H. M'CORMICK, of the Cherry Tree, has been nominated by the democratic convention of Indiana county for the Assembly. Capt. M'Cormick is an uncompromising democrat, and served during the greater portion of the war with great credit in the South-West. He was a member of the House during the session of 1868, and left Harrisburg with an *honest* reputation, which is more than can be said of most of the men who are sent there to make laws for the people. Under the present infamous apportionment bill, the legislative district in which Capt. M'C. resides, and in which he will have to run, is composed of the counties of *Westmoreland* and *Indiana*, and is entitled to three members. We know very well that the chances are against Capt. M'Cormick and his colleagues, but at the same time we know that he, as well as they, ought to be elected, if the people of the two counties want and are determined to be represented by honest men. Capt. M'Cormick's opponent in Indiana county is the old member, (Marshall,) who, it is to be presumed, is willing, judging from his former career as a legislator, not only to support his party, but to affiliate himself with all its notorious corrupt operations at Harrisburg. We will now see whether all this hue and cry about reform, so lustily advocated by the Indiana *Messenger*, is true, or whether it is not all a transparent steam in that county as it is in other radical strongholds.

Jones and Pile.

During the last session of the Senate, Grant nominated a man from Galena, or from that part of Illinois, by the name of *J. Russell Jones*, as Minister to Belgium. As is usual with him, he made the appointment, not because of the man's fitness for the position, but simply because *Jones* had been one of his old friends. The Senate, after having made a full investigation of the qualifications of *Jones* for so important a mission as that of Belgium, *rejected* him on the *distinct* ground of his total incapacity. Any man would conclude from this summary action of the Senate, that both Grant and his friend J. Russell Jones would have been satisfied with the verdict of that body. But such is not one of the ways of this reform administration. *Jones* was one of Grant's old cronies, and must be a foreign Minister, unfit though the Senate said he was and is. So, about two weeks ago, the Senate having long since adjourned, Grant gave Jones a commission, and sent him to Belgium.

What kind of an estimate must a man put upon himself, who having been appointed to a high office, and having been told by his own party friends in the Senate that he was wholly incompetent, and that the nomination was not fit to be made, will yet get down on his hands and knees and *crawl* into the very position from which the Senate had ignominiously ejected him. Such things were not done even during the much abused and villified administration of Andrew Johnson. But a President who could appoint Washburne to Paris and Sickles to Spain, can easily get down to *Jones* and galvanize him into political life with all the emoluments of a fat office.

The Senate also rejected *William A. Pile*, of Missouri, as Minister to Brazil, and for the same reason that it shelved Jones. But this did not satisfy Grant. *Pile*, too, must have an office, and he has been appointed Governor of New Mexico. It will be remembered that the Governor of that Territory was *Gen. Mitchell*, an officer of the Union army, who bore the marks of honorable wounds on his body. Grant removed *him* and appointed a *rebel* officer by the name of *Crow* from Alabama, in his place. It turned out that this *pet Crow* of Grant's could not take the test oath, and as he was determined to get rid of the gallant Mitchell, he has sent out this man Pile to supercede him. This may be literaly called *Pile*-ing ing on the agony. And yet in the face of such appointments as these and many more like them, this is called a *model* administration and Grant is glorified as a *model* President. Great is Ulysses, of this the freest and best government on the face of the earth.

Curtin and Russia.

On Saturday, 12th instant, the political friends and admirers of ANDREW G. CURTIN, who has recently been appointed Minister to Russia, set down to a banquet given in honor of that gentleman at the Academy of Music in Philadelphia. It was a banquet "as is a banquet," and we are very certain, from the published account of what was there and then said, that it never had its parallel. The speech of the "War Governor" was a fulsome eulogium on himself, which a becoming sense of modesty ought to have admonished him was sadly out of place. JOHN SCOTT was there and made a speech, the burthen of which was to prove the great resemblance between the principles of Grant and William Penn. If this were so, then history is a base fraud and a wicked cheat. As well might Wilberforce be compared to Wellington, or John Bright to fighting and swearing Philip H. Sheridan. FRANCIS JORDAN, the Secretary of the Commonwealth, pronounced an extravagant eulogium on "*my champion*," as he modestly styled *John W. Geary*. Indeed, to read Jordan's speech one would readily suppose that the "banquet" had been tendered to Geary and not to Curtin. The inevitable ALECK M'CLURE was on hand, and after having alluded in glowing terms to the merits of the "Young Republican leaders of 1860," he proceeded to speak, in his own peculiarly *modest* style, of his dear friend Curtin. After Jordan's commendation of Curin it would not have surprised us to have read an encomium by M'Clure on Simon Cameron.—M'Clure's *shadow* WILLIAM B. MANN, was also one of the distinguished guests, and ought to have pronounced a panegyric on M'Clure, but William's modesty forbade him, and herein consists the only defect that we have discovered in this self-laudatory performance of what *might* be very appropriately called a first class "Mutual Admiration Society."

Of course on such a festive occasion the usual amount of praise and adulation was heaped on Russia and her Emperor. One of the speakers, Jordan, prononnced the government of the "Russian Bear" "a model of its kind," and such it most unquestionably is—a model not often approached and seldom equalled. We confes that we have never been able fully to comprehend why this feeling of excessive admiration pervades the American mind, or at least a large portion of it, for a despotism so pure and unadulterated as that of Russia. The public men of both political parties have constantly cherished and encouraged it. If there is any one government in Europe which ought to create a feeling of aversion among all true republicans of this country, it seems to us it is that unlimited and despotic power.—What is there in the history of the Russian government to commend it to the favorable consideration of the American people? The phrase, "Russian Tyrrany," has passed into a proverb. It has always been a cruel, oppressive and vindictive despotism. The true character of a government is best illustrated by its conduct towards its weak and defenceless neighbors. Judged by this standard, the treatment that Ireland, for three hundred years, has received from England has not been as cruel and inhuman as that which unfortunate Poland has experienced at the hands of Russia. Under the celebrated coalition formed between Russia, Prussia and Austria, in 1795, the kingdom of Poland was blotted from the map of Europe. That constituted one of the blackest pages in modern history and will stand as an undying monument of infamy against the despotic triumvirate that perpetrated the great and unpardonable outrage. The greater portion of her territory was incorporoted with Russia, and remains so to this day, while hundreds of her best patriots and statesmen have dragged out a miserable existence in the dungeons of Russia, or in the inhospitable mines among the sterile mountains of Siberia. In order that the work of destruction might be completed, the Russian government has very recently attempted to abolish the very Polish dialect itself. In our own day she interveed in the struggle of Hungary against Austrian despotism and coming down with her legions like a wolf on the fold, crushed out the best hope of Hungarian freedom. This is the government, "a model of its kind," that the people of the United States are asked to applaud and in whose favor they are expected to shout paeans of praise. We admit that it is the policy as well as the duty of this country to maintain friendly relations with all nations, no matter what may be their peculiar form of government. We do so with the government of the Emperor of China.—But there is no sort of reason why we shou'd pay this obsequious deference to Russia and her people. The sentiment attempted to be inculcated among us seems to be peculiarly one of personal admiration for the Emperor. It is a false and anti-republican feeling, and one that ought not to find a lodgment in the American mind. Austria is just as worthy of it, and yet such a sentiment has no existence in this country. Whatever merits the Emperor of Russia may possess, and he has many, we deny that there is any just foundation for this feeling of profound respect and admiration, on the part of our people, either for him or his government.

JUDGE SHARSWOOD has delivered an opinion, in a case brought for the purpose of testing the constitutionality of the new Registry law, that it is unconstitutional and void. The illegality of the act is presented in some nine different points, in the opinion rendered. This decision will effect Philadelphia only until the Supreme Court of the State affirm or reverse it.

Political and News Items.

—Rogers, the Memphis ritualist, converted to Catholicism, is lecturing in Boston.

—Commodore Nutt and Miss Minnie Warren were married at West Haven, Conn., on Thursday.

—Edward S. Golden, Esq., of Kittanning, is named as a candidate for the democratic nomination for Supreme Judge.

—Bishop McQuade, of Rochester, says that the progress of the Catholic Church in America is owing to the sanctity with which its members regard the marriage relations.

—The Court has refused a new trial in the case of Mrs. Nancy B. Madden, convicted of the murder of her son-in-law. Obadiah Jones, at Canton, Mass., in July last, and sentenced her to be hanged.

—Stokes, the iron-clad Radical candidate for Governor in Tennessee, is the last man who sold a negro slave at auction in that State. Out of such materials the shrieking and howling Radicals are made.

—A banker in Cincinnati, last week, found a sack of four thousand guineas, which he had stowed way behind an old safe during the panic caused by the John Morgan rald around that city, and had forgotten.

—"Tin Bear," the most venerable of the Camanche chiefs, having lived on buffalo meat all his life, can't make up his mind to eat corn meal. He is, therefore, teaching his people to cut their hoes into arrow-heads.

—Two men were buried and smothered to death, and another had both his legs broken, by the falling of an embankment at Nesquehoning, Schuylkill county, on which they were working, a few days since.

—A lady called recently at the office of the Newport (R. I.) News, and paid for the paper to be sent to a neighbor, who had troubled her so much by borrowing it that she took this method to get rid of the nuisance.

—A Boston paper insinuates that the reason that Amanda Craig got her verdict for $100,000 damages is, that half the jury have applied for divorces in order to marry the plaintiff and her money. This is not substantiated.

—A young man named Walker, of Marion township, Washington county, Wisconsin, was killed by lightning on Saturday. It passed through his hat, making a blue mark down his right side, and came out at the top of his boot.

—The engine Santee, on the Mahanoy & Broad Mountain railroad, exploded on Friday evening last, about seven o'clock, at Mahanoy Plane, instantly killing the engineer, H. Wilson, and severely injuring the conductor and firemen.

—Since the suicide of Bulger, of South Woodberry township, Bedford county, a son and daughter of the deceased have become insane. Both are married and have families. The daughter has been taken to the lunatic asylum.

—Nineteen years ago, Charles Crocker, a poor boy, crossed the Missouri river with an ox team, on his way to California. Now he returns in a special railroad car, for he is Superintendent of the Pacific Central, bringing his family with him.

—Humphrey Blair, son of James Blair, of Jameston, Mercer county, fell from a fence on which he was sitting, one day last week In his fall he struck the handle of a hoe, which penetrated his hip some four or five inches. His recovery is probable.

—The other day, as Mr. Daniel Flickinger, wife and son, residing in Mahoning township, Carbon county, were engaged in a ground cellar, the roof fell in, burying Mrs. F. in the ruins and crushing her to death. The father and son narrowly escaped.

—A negro at Norfolk, a few nights ago, burglarously entered a house, mounted to the third story, and while engaged in gathering plunder, was seized and pitched out of the window. He fell forty or fifty feet, struck upon his head, materially damaging the pavement, picked himself up in an apparent hurry, and ran away.

—During a thunder storm near Newbern, North Carolina, a cart, containing a barrel of turpentine, basket of eggs and a coop of chickens, was struck by lightning, setting fire to the turpentine, demolishing the cart and paralyzing the driver and mule, but, strange as it may appear, the eggs and chickens were uninjured.

—By an opinion of Attorney General Johnson, of the State of Missouri, rendered at the instance of the State auditor and treasurer, exofficio sinking fund commissioner, it appears that Missouri has placed herself upon a specie basis, and will hereafter pay the interest of her debt in gold coin, and accept the obligation to pay the principal also, when due, in real money.

—In Fayette county, Ohio, on Wednesday last, a waterspout was observed, having the appearance of a dense body of whirling smoke, about ten or twelve feet through the lower end, resting upon the creek, and extending above the tops of the trees. It made a noise like a threshing machine, only much louder, and whirled the water out of the creek furiously, draining it almost dry.

—A correspondent of the San Francisco *Bulletin* writes that there is probably no length of twenty miles on the Union Pacific Railroad between Echo Canon and Cheyenne, four hundred and eighty miles, where coal cannot be found within easy distance of the track. Mines have already been found and worked in a dozen places, but the coal of many of them is of very indifferent quality.

—The Washington correspondent of the N. Y. *Herald* gives a list of gallant soldiers who have just been removed by Grant to make places for stay-at home loyalists.—Those who have been displaced were staunch Republicans and excellent clerks. They are turned adrift by the soldier President to make room for the bummers and pot-house politicians who did the dirty work for Radical Congressmen last fall. How these fellows do love the soldiers!

—A horrible accident occurred in Cincinnati on Thursday. A group of children going home from school, stopped in front of a store to watch the movements of a drayman, who was unloading a hogshead of tobacco. The driver warned the children to get out of the way, and supposing that they would step aside immediately, turned to the dray and took out the pins. The heavy hogshead, weighing over twelve hundred pounds, rolled off the dray and up to the doorway of the store. One of the children, a boy seven years old, by the name of Louis Zet, did not see it coming. It knocked him down and rolled over him, crushing his head, and mashing his body into a sickening mass. He died instantly.

—Silver palace car "G," of the Woodruff line, is, if no accident happen, en route to be the first through car from tide water on the Atlantic to Sacramento, without change. It passed through this city last week, as before stated in our columns, bearing the Congressional Committee of Ways and Means on their way to California. It was ferried over the Missouri at Omaha, and yesterday, as the dispatch elsewhere announces, was sent on its westward way. This will be a handsome feather in the cap of the Pennsylvania route, and suggest to the people beyond the mountains the style of railroad luxury and safety that has stood the Pennsylvania company in such excellent stead, and brought it into such high favor with the traveling public.—[Chicago Republican.

RUNNING A MUCK IN AN INDIANA VILLAGE—TWO WOMEN MURDERED.—The little village of Covington, Troy county, Ind., and its vicinity, were thrown into the most intense excitement last evening by the enacting of one of the most horrible tragedies ever known in the annals of Northern Indiana. The particulars, as far as can be obtained, are as follows: "About sunset last evening Frederick Bemster, formerly in the employ of Mr. Dodd, auctioneer, shot and instantly killed Mrs. Jones, a respectable widow lady about seventy-five years of age. She was the mother of John R. Jones, who edited *The Friend* years ago. Remster killed her with a revolver, the ball passing in her neck below the ear; she lived but a few minutes. The next victim of the assassin was a beautiful and highly respected young lady, about seventeen years of age, the daughter of Mr. Beckelheim. Miss Beckelheim heard the disturbance across the street and stepped out, when Remster fired the shot, taking effect above the ear. She is unconscious to-day, the brain oozing from the wound, and her physicians say she must soon die. The murderer lived in a part of the house of Mrs. Jones, with his young wife, to whom he has been married only three weeks. When Remster shot Miss Beckelheim he cried for John Dodd, and rushed away. As he came near James McMahan's residence he tried to kill a man standing near, but the cap snapped. McMahan's little boy, with great self possession, told the murderer that Dodd had just passed and started Remster after him. Remster went off hurriedly and soon meeting John Fausler rushed to him, dashed the revolver right in his mouth and pulled the trigger, but the cap fortunately exploded without discharging the load. Mr. Fausler, being a strong man, laid hands on Remster, crushed him to the earth and handled him roughly till assistance came, when he was immediately lodged in jail. It is said that Remster had been gambling desperately and drinking considerably. No other cause for these horrible deeds can now be made known, though the promise of an early explanation of this wholesale slaughter is made. Lynch law is strongly talked of, and it will require most careful watching of the authorities if it is not put into execution.—*Fort Wayne, Ind.*, (*June* 18.) *Correspondence Cincinnati Enquirer.*

THE Irish Church disestablishment bill passed to a second reading in the House of Lords on the morning of the 19th, by a majority of thirty-three votes. This is a most signal and important victory for Mr. Gladstone and his liberal, progressive policy. After long years of oppression and misrule, England is compelled to perform this act of justice to the Irish nation. Like Catholic emancipation, however, it was wrung from reluctant tyrants by an aroused people, not offered as a tribute to the spirit of the age. The London *Times* says "that the scandal of Establishment is at the root of Irish alienation, and that the Lords must inevitably disestablish their prejudices and accept reform. This they are about doing. Rather than increase excitement in the country, the anti-conservative Lords will allow the Gladstone policy to prevail. This action is kindred to that which preceded the passage of the Catholic emancipation bill. Then the Duke of Wellington protested against the march of improvement, but fell in with the onward column. And in the present instance, while many of the Lords are by no means satisfied with the Gladstone programme, they quail before the picture of the future presented by that sturdy, but sometimes impracticable reformer, John Bright. The Commons, representing the people, now rules England, and the Lords will not defeat a measure which has the approval of both the Commons and the masses. After the vote of Saturday, we look for the passage of the disestablishment bill at an early day.—And after that will come the land question and other matters of commanding import to the growth and prosperity of England.—Reforms do not retrograde. The ball has been started and before it ceases to revolve, England will be far more liberal than she is to day.—*Age.*

OBITUARY.—HON HENRY J. RAYMOND.—This gentleman, so widely and well known as a politician and journalist, died suddenly of apoplexy in New York yesterday, at the early age of forty-nine. Mr. Raymond was born in Livingston county, New York, graduated at the University of Vermont, in 1840, and soon after removed to the city of New York, where he taught the classics, and wrote for the *New Yorker*, a weekly journal. In 1841, he became managing editor of the New York *Tribune*. Subsequently, he became connected with the New York *Courier and Enquirer*, and at the same time was one of the literary attachees of the firm of Harper and Brothers. In 1849, he was elected to the Assembly of his native State, and was subsequently re-elected and chosen speaker. Mr. Raymond established the New York *Times* in 1851, and engaging actively in politics, was soon recognized as one of the leading men of the Radical party, and elected Senator and Governor of New York. He was a delegate to the Chicago Convention, and in 1864, became a member of Congress, in the deliberation and debates of which body he took a prominent part. Mr. Raymond was likewise a delegate to the National Convention, which assembled in this city in 1866, and the address issued by that body was from his polished pen. As a newspaper writer, Mr. Raymond was terse, concise and pointed, while in oratorical powers he was by no means deficient. His death will cause a gap in the editorial corps of this nation, which cannot be readily filled, while in the social circle, a host of attached friends will mourn his sudden taking off.—*Phila. Age*, 19*th.*

The following despatch from Albany shows how the Republicans remember the soldiers:

The Soldiers' Home in this city has been closed for the lack of an appropriation by the last Legislature for its support, and two hundred inmates have been taken to the government institution at Augusta, Maine.

In this Home were some two hundred men who were so badly maimed and disabled in the battles of the late war that it was impossible for them to support themselves, and they were compelled to rely upon the charity of the public and the gratitude of the government for food, raiment, and shelter. For this purpose, they were placed in the Soldiers' Home at the State capitol, the Legislature to provide means for their support. The appropriations have been made every year until the present. The last republican Legislature refused to make any appropriation for these unfortunate men. The result is now seen in the closing of the Home and the transfer of these maimed soldiers from their own State to that of Maine, to a hospital belonging to the United States government. Such is the practical manifestation by the Radicals of their regard for those who were wounded in the service of their country.—*World.*

THE PLOT DEEPENS.—Another Imperialist newspaper is to be started—this one at Memphis, Tennessee, and to be called the *Southern Imperialist.*

THE DEATH OF A REMARKABLE INVENTOR.—Joseph Dixon, who died in Jersey City on Monday, aged 71, was a most remarkable, not to say extraordinary man. He made a machine to cut files before he attained his majority; learned the printer's trade, afterward that of wood engraving, then lithography, and afterward studied medicine, and in that connection became interested in chemistry, becoming finally one of the most accomplished and comprehensive chemists in the country. He was a thorough optician, and had no equal in knowledge of photography. He took up the experiments of Daguerre in 1839, and was probably the first person to take a portrait by the camera. He showed Professor Morse how to take portraits by means of a reflector, so that the subjects should not appear reversed. Morse tried to get the plan patented in Europe—Mr. Dixon built the first locomotive, with wooden wheels, but with the same double crank now used. He originated the process of photo-lithography, and published it years before it was believed to be useful. By his process of transferring, the old bank notes were easily counterfeited, and it was to guard against the abuse of his own process that he brought out the system of printing in colors on the bills, and had the method patented, but never received any benefit from the patent, all the banks having used if without pay. He perfected the system of making collodion for the photographers, and assisted Mr. Harrison in getting a true system for grinding the lenses for camera tubes. He originated the antifriction metal, that has been for a great many years known as "Babbitt metal;" and he is the father of the steel-smelting business in this country.

SOMETHING NEEDED IN EVERY HOUSEHOLD.—Every man's house, according to good old English law, is "his castle;" but during summer time, in our country, if the castle be not guarded against flies and mosquitoes, this wonted immunity will avail but little against those enemies which enter when sheriff and writ cannot.—The screens, manufactured by the Adjustable Window Screen Company, 623 Market street, Philadelphia, are offered as a sure remedy against the above annoying pests. This Company have brought out an article which, for artistic appearance and practical use, is unexcelled. Their Patent Screen, combined in two frames, made to slide by each other, and kept in position by iron guides, *can be readily adjusted to any window.* The screen, moreover, is in itself a handsome and ornamental piece of furniture to any room.

We know from observation and practical tests that these screens are all that is claimed for them by the proprietors.

These goods are sold by all dealers in furniture, house-furnishing goods, etc., throughout the country.—*Forney's Philadelphia Press.*

TERRIBLE CRIME.—A telegram from Jacksonville, Illinois, says our city has been treated to another sensation, and another murder trial is possible. A warrant has been issued for the arrest of the wife of W. W. Wahle, dyer and scourer, of this city. She is suspected of having poisoned one, if not more of her children. The body of the last one of the five who are buried has been disinterred and examined by an analytical chemist of St. Louis, who reports the finding of metallic poison in the entrails, and says it is obvious that the child came to its death by the administration of arsenic. A letter from Germany, intercepted by Mr. Wahle, and the finding of three parcels of poison in the house, aroused his suspicions, and caused him to have the warrant issued, though no arrest has yet been made. The child died last July, and during the next month Mrs. Wahle went to Germany. She returned in March, and has not lived with her husband since, and, it is said, has sued for a divorce.

FEARFUL DEATH OF A YOUNG WIFE.—The wife of Hezekiah Greenlee, of Mason county, West Virginia, was instantly killed one day last week, under the following circumstances:—In company with her husband, she was returning home by a near path through the woods from a neighbor's, where her husband had been at work during the day. They were walking hand in hand, not dreaming of any danger, when a dead tree they had just passed suddenly fell, brushing the shoulder of Greenlee and striking his wife on the top of the head, crushing her to the earth in one solid mass, breaking every bone in her body, so that her remains could not be recognized as those of a human being. Strange to say, Mr. Greenlee was not injured in the least, further than being stunned for a few moments. The evening was a calm one, and it is supposed that the tree, which was rotten at the roots, gave way from its own weight. Mrs. Greenlee had been married a little less than six weeks.

THE SPRAGUE BREACH OF PROMISE CASE.—The Chicago *Tribune* congratulates itself that the recent Sprague breach of promise case shows that the par value of a first-class Chicago husband is one hundred thousand dollars. This is tolerably icy in its coolness, considering the divorce records of the Lake City. "A jury of Illinoisans," says the *Tribune*, "who probably would not have awarded five cents to a Chicago girl—supposing a Chicago girl would have claimed such a man—took into consideration the terrible disappointment that a Cincinnati lady and family must feel in losing a Chicago husband of any kind, and, therefore, gave her a hundred thousand dollars. Had Sprague been of the ordinary grade of Chicago men, her loss would not have been compensated by half a million."

THE SULTRY SEASON.—The summer months are here, and as usual bring a long train of diseases—many dangerous and fatal. It is the season when nature can do little in recuperating our exhausted strength, and when we are required to fortify our physique against the dangers arising from the universal prevalency of sickness. The only true safeguard is that pure and reliable tonic and invigorator, MISHLER'S HERB BITTERS, which is indorsed and recommended by the medical faculty and by unnumbered thousands of persons in every city, town and village in the country, who have tested its remedial virtues, and by its aid preserved or recovered their health. It will purify the Blood and Secretions, cure every form of Indigestion, and afford immediate relief in cases of Dysentery, Cholic, Cholera, Cholera Morbus, and kindred diseases. Provide yourself now against a time of need. Delays are often dangerous. Price one dollar per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

"ONE single precept might the whole condense,
Be sure your tailor is a man of sense;"

This is after all the secret of good clothes, to have a tailor who is a man of good taste and judgment, making up the best selections of goods in the most approved styles and selling them at a cost as low as at all consistent with safety. Such men are Wanamaker & Brown of Oak Hall, Philadelphia.—Do you deal with them?

CHARLES MCDONALD, aged 16, employed in the Republican newspaper office, at Frederick, Md., committed suicide on Sunday last by taking laudanum.

OUR NEW FAMILY

SEWING MACHINE!!

The superior merits of the "Singer" Machines over all others, either for Family use or Manufacturing purposes, are so well established and so generally admitted, that an enumeration of their relative excellences is no longer considered necessary.

OUR NEW FAMILY MACHINE, which has been brought to perfection regardless of time, labor, or expense, is now confidently presented to the public as incomparably the BEST SEWING MACHINE IN EXISTENCE.

The machine in question is SIMPLE, COMPACT, DURABLE and BEAUTIFUL. It is quiet, light running, and CAPABLE OF PERFORMING A RANGE AND VARIETY OF WORK never before attempted upon a single Machine, using either Silk, Twist, Linen or Cotton Thread, and sewing with equal facility the very finest and coarsest materials, and anything between the two extremes, in the most beautiful and substantial manner. Its attachments for Hemming, Braiding, Cording, Tucking, Quilting, Felling, Trimming, Binding, &c., are NOVEL and PRACTICAL, and have been invented and adjusted especially for this Machine.

New designs of the Unique, Useful and Popular Folding Tops and Cabinet Cases, peculiar to the Machines manufactured by this Company, have been prepared for enclosing the new Machine.

A faint idea, however, can at best be conveyed through the medium of a (necessarily) limited advertisement; and we therefore urge every person in quest of a Sewing Machine by all means to examine and test, if they can possibly do so, all the leading rival Machines before making a purchase. A selection can then be made understandingly. Branches or agencies for supplying the "Singer" Machines will be found in nearly every city and town throughout the civilized world, where Machines will be cheerfully exhibited and any information promptly furnished. Or communications may be addressed to

The Singer Manufacturing Company,
458 BROADWAY,
NEW YORK.

PHILADELPHIA OFFICE, 1106 CHESTNUT STREET.

☞ C. T. ROBERTS, Agent for Ebensburg and vicinity, keeps these Machines constantly for sale at his store on High street. The public are respectfully invited to call and see them in operation. Instructions given free. Machines sold at city prices. NO FREIGHT CHARGED. Also, Singer's Needles, Oil, Silk and Cotton always on hand. [aug 20.-1y.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

THE ADVERTISER, having been restored to health in a few weeks by a very simple remedy, after having suffered several years with a severe lung affection, and that dread disease, Consumption, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure.

To all who desire it, he will send a COPY OF the prescription used (free of charge), with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a SURE CURE FOR CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, &C. The object of the advertiser in sending the Prescription is to benefit the afflicted and spread information which he conceives to be invaluable; and he hopes every sufferer will try his remedy, as it will cost them nothing and may prove a blessing.

Parties wishing the prescription will please address Rev. EDWARD A. WILSON,
my20.-1y. Williamsburg, Kings Co., N.Y.

FAIRBANKS'
STANDARD
SCALES,
OF ALL KINDS. ALSO,
BAGGAGE BARROWS,
WAREHOUSE TRUCKS,
COPYING PRESSES,
Improved Money Drawers, &c.
FAIRBANKS, MORSE & CO.
132 Second Avenue,
Near Wood Street, PITTSBURGH.
SCALES REPAIRED PROMPTLY. (ap 8.3m.)

SECURE THE SHADOW ERE
THE SUBSTANCE FADES!
SPENCER'S NEW
PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY
Is now in perfect order for executing Pictures in every style of the art. Photographs of life-like accuracy, ranging from the smallest cameo picture to the largest size for framing, taken in any weather, and warranted to give satisfaction. Particular attention paid to children's pictures. Frames of all kinds for sale cheap. Frames to any kind not on hand will be ordered when desired. Instructions in the art on liberal terms. ☞ Gallery on Julian street, 3 doors north of Town Hall.
T. T. SPENCE.
Ebensburg, Oct. 8, 1868 Photographer.

A WORD FROM JOHNSTOWN
JOHN J. MURPHY & CO.,
Have constantly on hand a large and well selected stock of seasonable
Dry Goods, Boots, Shoes, Groceries, and a general variety of NOTIONS, &c.—Their stock consists of almost every article usually kept in a retail store, all of which have been selected with care and are offered at prices which cannot fail to prove satisfactory. Call and examine for yourselves.
Feb. 28, 1867.-tf. $5

SPLENDID FARM FOR SALE.—The well known and valuable BURKE FARM, located in Summerhill township, Cambria county, one a half miles from Wilmore station and containing 249 ACRES, in good condition, well fenced and having thereon erected a dwelling house and other necessary buildings, together with two splendid orchards and an abundance of excellent water, is offered for sale on moderate terms and easy payments. For further information apply to or address
J. McCONIGLE
Hemlock, Pa. R. R., May 6, 1869.-tf.

LOOK HERE! LOOK HERE!!—A VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE.
The subscriber will sell the Farm on which he resides, in Allegheny twp., Cambria county. The Farm contains 145 Acres (90 cleared) and the improvements are ample and in good order. Fair terms and Indisputable title. Possession given 1st April.
A. WALTERS.
Feb. 4, 1869.-tf. Loretto P. O.

PETER SIDES
WITH
HICKMAN, HOLL & CO.,
WHOLESALE TOBACCO DEALERS,
S. E. Corner Third and Market Sts.,
Jan. 22, 1868. PHILADELPHIA.

EVERYBODY
Should keep constantly within their reach those invaluable remedies to successfully combat disease, Roback's Blood Pills, Roback's Stomach Bitters and Roback's Blood Purifier. They are infallible in the diseases for which they are recommended.

NOBODY
Can afford to be without such valuable medicines as Roback's Blood Pills, Stomach Bitters and Blood Purifier.

TEMPERANCE.
There is, perhaps, no one thing that has done so much to promote the cause of temperance as that gentle stimulating tonic, Roback's Stomach Bitters. They strengthen and invigorate without producing the effects of alcoholic stimulants.

RENOVATE.
During the Spring months it is one of the regular household duties to renovate, and, in the multiplicity of other duties one's own self is, in a great measure, overlooked. Thousands of valuable lives might be prolonged and many doubtless saved from premature graves, by thoroughly renovating the system with Dr. Roback's Blood Pills, Stomach Bitters and Blood Purifier.

DON'T GROW OLD.
There is no necessity for premature old age. Use Roback's Stomach Bitters. It gives vitality and elasticity by invigorating every organ of the body.

Household Remedies.
There are no remedies so well and favorably known as "Household Remedies" as Dr. Roback's Blood Purifier, Stomach Bitters and Blood Pills, and no family should be without them.

PREPARE FOR WAR!!
"In time of peace prepare for war," is the old adage, and there is no sentence in the English language more expressive, nor one that is so applicable in innumerable cases. Who is wise as to know the exact moment that the fell destroyer, DISEASE, will attack him? To be ever prepared. Have the Roback Blood Pills, Stomach Bitters and Blood Purifier at hand and combat disease successfully.

Diseases of the Skin,
Old Sores, Eruptions, Cutaneous Diseases of Diseases of the Skin, all readily succumb to the wonderful influence of Dr. Roback's Blood Purifier, Stomach Bitters and Blood Pills.
☞ For sale by LEMMON & MURRAY
Sole Agents, Ebensburg, Pa. (my.29)

(Shoemaker & Oatman, Attorneys-at-Law.)

NOTICE.—Letters of Administration on the estate of THOMAS REESE, late of Ebensburg Borough, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against said estate to present them properly authenticated for settlement.
MARY JANE REESE,
Ebensburg, June 17, 1869. 6t. Adm'x.

LICENSE NOTICE.—The following petitions for Tavern and Eating House Licenses have been filed in my office, and will be presented for the action of the Judges of our Court of Quarter Sessions, at the ensuing term of Argument Court:

TAVERN—Francis A. Gibbons, Allegheny township; Simon Schroth, Carrolltown Borough: Mathew Scott, Prospect Borough.

EATING HOUSE—Julius Steich, Carrolltown.

The following Petitions have also been filed in my office and will be presented to the District Court at Johnstown, on the first Monday of July next:

TAVERN—John Brady, 3d Ward, Johnstown.

EATING HOUSE—Frederick Krebs, 5th ward, Johnstown. J. K. HITE,
Ebensburg, June 10, 1869. 3t. Clerk.

SHERIFF'S SALE.—By virtue of a writ of Al. Vend. Expon., issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on THURSDAY, THE 1ST DAY OF JULY NEXT, at 1 o'clock, p. m., the following described Real Estate, to wit:

All the right, title and interest of Mary Eigenbrode, of, in and to two lots of ground situate in Carrolltown borough, Cambria county, fronting 132 feet on Main street and extending back 200 feet to an alley, adjoining lot of Albin Oswald on the north and an alley on the south, having thereon erected a two story frame house and frame stable, now in the occupancy of the said Mary Eigenbrode. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Benjamin Wertner, George Krook, Julius Steich and Lawrence Schroth. JOHN A. BLAIR,
Ebensburg, June 17, 1869. 3t. Sheriff.

VALUABLE PROPERTY IN ALTOONA FOR SALE!—The undersigned will sell at private sale his HOUSE and TWO SPLENDID LOTS OF GROUND, situated on the corner of Branch and Clara streets, in East Altoona. The property is one of the most desirable and comfortable in the city for a private residence. The dwelling comprises four commodious rooms, with a good basement kitchen, and there is an excellent stable, pump, bake oven and other conveniences on the premises, besides a choice variety of FRUIT TREES, such as Apple, Peach, Cherry, Pear, &c.; also, an abundance of Gooseberry and Current bushes. On Branch street, in front of the premises, are ten beautiful silver maple shade trees. The property is admirably located for either a dry goods or grocery store, being situated on the corner of two of the most prominent thoroughfares in the prosperous young city of Altoona.

Any person desiring to purchase a neat, comfortable and convenient residence and a well cultivated garden, or wishes to secure a building which can, with very little expense, be converted into a splendid business house, should call upon or address the undersigned without delay. The property will be sold on fair terms and easy payments.
JOHN HALTON, Sr.
Altoona, June 17, 1869.-3t.

NOTICE!—All persons wishing to procure one of the celebrated ETNA MOWING AND REAPING MACHINES must leave their orders with me before the 20th day of June next, so that I may have sufficient time to obtain the Machines before they wish to use them.
GEO. HUNTLEY.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG PA.

THURSDAY, : : : JUNE 24, 1869.

REGISTER AND RECORDER.—The subscriber respectfully announces himself as a candidate for the office of REGISTER AND RECORDER, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

JAMES M. SINGER.

Jackson Township, May 27, 1869.

REGISTER AND RECORDER.—I am a candidate for nomination for the office of REGISTER AND RECORDER, subject to the decision of the next regular Democratic County Convention.

GEO. W. OATMAN.

Ebensburg, May 17, 1869.-tc.

REGISTER AND RECORDER.—The friends of the undersigned offer him as a candidate for REGISTER AND RECORDER of Cambria County, subject to the decision of the coming Democratic County Convention.

THOMAS McKERNAN.

Cambria City, May 17, 1869.-tc.

COUNTY TREASURER.—The undersigned offers himself as a candidate for nomination for the office of COUNTY TREASURER, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention. If nominated and selected he pledges himself to perform its duties honestly and to the best of his ability.

GEORGE GURLEY.

Ebensburg, June 10, 1869.

COUNTY TREASURER.—We are authorized to announce WILLIAM LINTON, of Johnstown, as a candidate for the office of COUNTY TREASURER, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER.—The undersigned offers himself as a candidate for nomination, by the approaching Democratic County Convention, for the office of COUNTY COMMISSIONER. If nominated he has no doubt of his election, and if elected he has no doubt of his ability to perform the duties of the position with an honest regard for the interests of the people.

DAVID TOBIN.

Gallitzin Twp., June 17, 1869.

A CARD.—I take this method of announcing to the voters of Cambria county that I am a candidate for the office of COUNTY COMMISSIONER, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention. If nominated and elected I hope I shall be able, by a faithful performance of the duties of the office, to satisfy the people that their confidence has not been misplaced.

PATRICK DONOUGHE.

Allegheny Tp., May 13, 1869.-5t.*

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Mrs. David Mitchell, near Newville, Indiana county, gave birth on the 11th inst. to two boys and one girl; all four doing well.

Mr. Josiah S. Christy, of Gallitzin, this county, is said to have been awarded a contract for constructing several miles of railroad in South Carolina.

Jonathan Diehl was instantly killed not long since by a piece of timber, which fell upon him while assisting at a barn raising in Colerain township, Bedford county.

Hugh Moore, Esq., democratic candidate for county treasurer of Bedford county, was badly hurt the othe other day by a horse which he was leading, jumping upon him.

Mr. William Mitchell, coal dealer of Indiana, had his pocket picked of some ninety-five dollars while riding in the cars from that place to Blairsville, on Monday morning of last week.

While engaged in felling trees near Greenville, Indiana county, on Tuesday of last week, James Campbell was so badly injured by the limb of a tree falling upon him that he died in a short time thereafter.

A little daughter of Mr. Robison, of Duncansville, died a few days ago from eating a piece of bread spread with poison for the purpose of killing rats. Another daughter ate of the poison, but escaped with her life.

We are sorry to announce the death of Mr. Patrick M'Cormick, an old citizen of Summerhill township. The deceased was a sincere Christian, faithful husband, father and friend, an honest man and an upright citizen. Peace to his immortal spirit.

The pic-nic at Mr. Samuel O'Hara's, on Tuesday, was a most pleasant affair, and the number of participants was quite large, notwithstanding the threatening appearance of the weather during the morning. The pic-nic will be resumed next Saturday, when another pleasant time may be expected.

The Cresson Springs opened for summer guests on the 15th inst., and will doubtless be crowded throughout the season. Under the efficient management of Mr. Mullen these celebrated Springs have become the most popular and desirable summer resort in the country.

Chaplain Davis has handed us for publication a very strong and characteristic communication, which has been unfortunately crowded out, although in type. We will probably give it a place next week. It is a perfect squelcher, and is as original as the author himself.

G. Nelson Smith, Esq., at one time editor of the *Allegheny Mountain Echo*, Johnstown, turns up as editor and publisher of the Brookville *Jeffersonian*, he having purchased the *Herald* establishment there, and readopted the former name of the paper. Mr. Smith wields an able and trenchant pen, and promises to give the cause of democracy a vigorous and consistent support.

Mr. Lawson, of the wholesale grocer firm of Lawson & Baker, Johnstown, called to see us one day last week, having thus far returned from a business visit to the north of the county, where he assured us he met with very encouraging success. We found Mr. L. a genial and sociable gentleman, and believe that the firm of which he is a senior member is well worthy the patronage of retail dealers.

The question of a telegraph line from this place to Cresson is again mooted, one of the gentlemen who last year attempted to secure sufficient capital for that purpose being again in our midst with a view to accomplishing the enterprise. We are told that very little more than was subscribed last year will be required from our citizens, and we trust it will soon be forthcoming, and that the line will be put up without delay.

The dead body of Nelson Henry, Mail agent on the Western Pa. R. R., was found near Apollo, Armstrong county, on Sunday last with a gunshot wound through the heart. The position of the gun when found indicated that he had committed self-murder. Evidences of insanity had been manifested by him for several weeks preceeding his death. Three other suicides had been committed in the same neighborhood within ten days.

The entertainment given at the Court House on Tuesday evening by the great International Troupe of Vocalists, was well attended and highly appreciated. The second and last concert will be given at the same place on Thursday evening, and lovers of vocal melody should not lose the opportunity to hear the best music of Europe and America. An entertainment will be given in South Ebensburg on Friday evening. A new programme for each evening.

Don't fail to attend the parlor concert of Mr. and Mrs. Kerr at the Court House this (Wednesday) evening. A choice programme is offered for the occasion, and they know how to render it in a most pleasing and artistic style.

We should ere this have acknowledged the receipt of an invitation to be present at the annual commencement at St. Francis' College, Loretto, which takes place on Tuesday next, and which promises to be a brilliant and successful exhibition, as indeed it could not well fail to be considering the high position to which that popular institution has attained among first class colleges. By the way, will some one competent to do so inform us why the close of a school is called a commencement?

Mr. Jacob Luther, who had the misfortune to have his mill burned some time ago, designs holding a pic nic on his premises in Susquehanna township, on Monday, the 5th of July, and hopes that his friends far and near will give him a rousing benefit. A fine gold watch, a rifle gun, fresh milch cow, five head of sheep, and several other articles will be put up for chances on the occasion. Mr. Luther is a deserving man, and we hope that his friends will treat him as he deserves. A dinner will be prepared and every arrangement made for the enjoyment of all who see fit to attend.

A republican pole erected last fall in Franklin borough, this county, was recently purchased for the purpose of putting up a derrick at the new German Catholic church in Johnstown, but when the purchasers attempted to move it a crowd of republican men and women gathered about the workmen and prevented them from taking it away, declaring very vociferously that a "republican pole should not be used to help build a Catholic church." The Johnstown *Democrat* very properly remarks that "this not only shows the narrow contracted fanaticism of the party of 'moral ideas,' but their proscriptive feelings and tendencies."

Rev. J. M. Mitchell, of Loretto, has done us the kindness to send us two complimentary tickets to a lecture by Rt. Rev. M. Domenec, Bishops of Pittsburg, in St. Mary's church in that place, on Sunday evening next, June 29th. Subject—"Revealed truths mirrored in the beauties of nature." The Rt. Rev. lecturer has the ability and elocutionary powers necessary to interest and instruct an audience, and the mention of his name in this connection will be sufficient to attract a full attendance on this occasion. A fine new bell recently purchased for the church will be blessed on the same day. Cards of admission only fifty cts.

HOMICIDE IN SUMMERHILL TOWNSHIP.—One of those shocking tragedies which so frequently result from a lawless disregard of right, had its occurrence in Summerhill township on Tuesday night of last week, and resulted in the death, on Thursday morning following, of an inoffensive man named Jacob Settlemoyer. The facts connected with this sad tragedy, so far as we have been able to learn them, are that a number of Mr. Settlemoyer's neighbors had gathered at his house on Tuesday to give him a benefit in shape of a "bark peeling," he having had the misfortune to lose a horse. A dance in the evening followed as a matter of course, and four young men in the neighborhood, named Edward F. Burke, Lewis Delahunt, Reed McGough and James Keating, probably considering that they had been slighted in not having received an invitation, started from Wilmore, it is alleged, with the avowed intention of "taking the house." Be that as it may, the party had scarcely more than reached the premises when a disturbance occurred between Settlemoyer and Burke, but they were soon parted and Settlemoyer took up his position at once in his own door, doubtless with the intention of preventing the entrance of the attacking party. While standing there Burke picked up a piece of a hemlock board, some six feet long, and hurled it at Settlemoyer, one end of the board striking him in the stomach and producing a rupture of the bowels, from the effects of which the unfortunate man died in thirty-four hours after receiving the fatal blow. Settlemoyer resided for a considerable time in this community, where he followed the occupation of teamster, and was esteemed a sober, industrious and inoffensive man. He was not a member of any church, we believe, during life, but is said to have been received into the Catholic fold on his death-bed. He was a married man and the father of three children. A post mortem examination of the remains of the deceased were made on Thursday by Drs. Krise of St. Augustine and Chestnutwood of Wilmore.

Burke and his associates seem to have made no effort to escape. Delahunt was arrested in Wilmore and brought to jail here on Saturday by officer William Lloyd, and the same evening the same officer returned with Burke, who had voluntarily given himself up. On Sunday forenoon the other two young men were brought to jail by officer Lloyd, having been arrested at their respective homes at an early hour that morning—Neither of the parties implicated offered the least resistance or objection to the mandates of the law, but quietly and peaceably submitted to their arrest and imprisonment.—Of course there are a number of rumors afloat in connection with this lamentable tragedy, but it is not the province of a newspaper to give currency to any of them. The degree of guilt of the several parties implicated will doubtless be established before the proper tribunal.

AN IMPORTANT TRIAL.—The entire of last week was occupied by our Court of Common Pleas in the trial of a most important ejectment case, in which Murray Hoffman, Jr., was plaintiff and James and John McDermitt defendants. This case involved the title to some two hundred acres of land in Clearfield township, warranted in the names of Philip Wager and Hilery Baker, and was particularly important in the fact that large bodies of land in the same locality held a relative position as to title, and the decision in this case would be viewed as a precedent in others of like nature which might follow. The plaintiff contended that the tract of land in dispute lay on the Clearfield creek, in this county, and was embraced in a tract of land warranted in the name of Thomas Roop, on which tract the defendants alleged they resided and that it was not interfered with by the claim of the plaintiff. The trial occupied the time of the Court from Monday afternoon until Saturday afternoon, the jury retiring to their room, after listening to a very able and exhaustive charge from his Honor, Judge Taylor, and returning in about two hours with a verdict in favor of the defendants. The case was ably and admirably conducted by the counsel on both sides—Messrs. Blair, Johnston and Shoemaker for plaintiff and Messrs. Reade and Fenlon for defendants. The jury was an intelligent body of men, and in point of nationality was very singularly constituted, it being composed of an equal number of Germans, Irishmen, Welshmen and persons of American birth. Of course this latter fact had no bearing on the result, but was nevertheless singular enough to be noted. A motion for a new trial was promptly made by the plaintiff's counsel.

Capt. T. H. Lyon, of Bedford, was seriously injured, a few days since, by being thrown from his horse against a tree.

SCHOOL FURNITURE AND APPARATUS.—We had the pleasure of an introduction, a few days since, to Prof. E. A. Rogers, who comes amongst us as agent for the firm of Wachob & McDowall, Scranton, Pa., manufacturers of the celebrated Excelsior School Apparatus and School Furniture. Among the articles for which Mr. Rogers is agent, and which he hopes to introduce to the favorable consideration of School Boards in this county, may be mentioned a complete line of both double and single desks, seats and chairs for school rooms, the Excelsior Globe for the better acquiring of a knowledge of geography, Charts of Penmanship, Reading Tablets, &c. We are not only convinced by observation, but by the testimony of friends whose judgment in such matters is worthy of consideration, that these goods are unequalled in manufacture, accuracy and design, while the scale of prices is certainly moderate enough to secure their sale in all districts competent to afford the outlay. It is folly to expect a teacher, no matter how competent, to convey to his pupils by mere force of words alone a correct knowledge of even the simplest branches of a common education, and it is next to impossible to impress such knowledge on the minds of scholars while their bodies are kept so ill at ease as they are by the miserably constructed seats and desks which have too long held sway in school rooms all over the land. Hence we say that Mr. Rogers should be welcomed as a benefactor, and no board of school directors anywhere should hesitate to have suitable apparatus, and above all, suitable furniture, such as he is prepared to furnish, introduced into the schools of their respective districts, provided the necessary funds are obtainable for such a praiseworthy purpose.

To show that we are not speaking at random in regard to this important subject, we append the following recommendation voluntarily given by our County Superintendent, who is certainly competent to express an intelligent opinion in the matter:

EBENSBURG, June 17, 1869.

The Excelsior Globe and P. D. & S.'s Charts of Penmanship, and the Reading Tablets, for which Prof. E. W. Rogers is agent, I have examined, and feel free to pronounce them among the best articles of school apparatus with which I am acquainted. The next thing to LIVE teachers in the schoolroom is proper school apparatus. I should be pleased to see our schools, as far as possible, supplied with good apparatus, like that for which Prof. Rogers is agent, and from it I believe we should be able to date greater success in our schools.

T. J. CHAPMAN, A. M.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.—The following Deeds and Assignments have been left for record at the office of James Griffin, Esq., Register, during the week ending June 19th:

James C. Fisher and others to John Weakland—100 acres in Susquehanna twp, June 18, 1850.....$100

John Weakland to Simon Weakland—100 acres in Susquehanna tp., June 12, '69..$400.

Joseph Croyle, Adm'r, to Elisha Plummer—lot in Summerhill, March 8, 1869.....$20.

Wm. Kittell, Trustee, to Paul McKenna—lot in Summitville, Sept. 7, 1869.....$20.71.

M. M. Adams and wife to Paul McKenna—16 acres and 74 perches in Washington township, Feb 27, 1864.....$164.78.

Gebhart Bender and wife to Lewis Plack—46,008 square feet of land in Washington tp., April 7, 1869.....$650.

Geo W. Kern and others to A. Kopelin—2 lots in Johnstown, April 9, 1869.....$1,200.

Thomas Jenkins, Adm'r, to Isaac Edmunds—lot and improvements in Johnstown, June 7, 1869.....$1,225.

James C. Fisher and others to Mich'l Platt—2a acres in Susquehanna township, October 3, 1868.....$31,30.

Edward McGraw and wife to Abel Lloyd—lot Ebensburg, Aug. 3, 1868.....$300.

John A. Blair, Sheriff, to John A Kennedy—2 lots in Carrolltown, March 10, '69,..$305

J. A. Kennedy and wife to George Snyder—2 lots in Carrolltown, June 12, 1869.....$387

Adam Leiden to Thomas Collins—63 acres in Chest township, June 7, 1869.....nominal.

Catharine Connelly, Executrix, to Daniel Black—25 acres and 5 perches in Summerhill township June 12, 1869.....$238.17.

Wm. Tiley to Levinia Brown—56 acres and 80 perches in Washington township, July 10, 1868.....nominal.

Trustees of Congregational Church, Ebensburg, to Chalmers T. Roberts—3 acres and 46 perches in Ebensburg, May 22, 1869.....$630.

Geo M Cullough to Otho Stiner—210 acres in Washington twp,, June 18, 1869,..$3,500

The following deeds were acknowledged by the Sheriff of Cambria county on June 16th:

John A. Blair, Sheriff,.....

To Louis Derner and Jacob Fronheiser—lot and improvements in Conemaugh bor.,..$420.

To Johnstown Mechanical Works—lot in Murraysville.....$250.

To Edw. R. Dunegan—2 lots in Ebensburg borough,.....$351.

To Henry Custer—lot in Franklintown, Conemaugh township,.....$655.

To Cunningham & Stonebeck—162 acres in Washington township,.....$1,000.

To Albert Watt—lot in Summitville borough,.....$110.

OUR COUNTY POOR HOUSE.—The following presentment of the condition of our County Poor House was made by the last Grand Jury, and although the Court declined in act if not in word to comply with the *demand* to have it published, a certified copy was obtained from the Prothonotary's office and inserted in last week's *Alleghanian*. It is due to Col. McDermitt, the Steward of the Poor House, to say that he denies in toto the charges made in the presentment, and his assertions as to the falsity of the statements are borne out by the fact that the previous Grand Jury reported favorably on the condition of that institution, and the *Alleghanian* itself not long since published an article highly laudatory of Col. McDermitt's management of the Poor House. Of our own knowledge we know nothing in regard to the questions at issue, except that we saw outside grounds and the necessary out house for insane females, several of whom occupied the grounds during a visit made by us only last summer. We publish the presentment because we believe that neither a true or false statement emanating from such a source would be any the less damaging, after the publicity it has received, because we saw fit to withhold it from our readers.

We, the Grand Jury at June Sessions, 1869, of Cambria county, Penna., inquiring for the body of the said county, do present that having visited the Poor House of the said county, they find the buildings in very bad condition, as well as the surroundings.

1st. The apartment for insane women is without ventilation and very dirty, no outside ground being arranged for them.

2d. The males who are insane are, if possible, in worse condition.

As to the building, on the north east angle of the building, the spouting having failed, the water has come on the wall, one-half of which is destroyed for a space of two feet lengthwise; on the ground below, under which the water should be conveyed, is choked up with human excrement and other filth.

A hole is cut in the floor of the insane department a foot square, which has been made to answer all the purposes of a privy.

The sink or sluice at the kitchen door is filthy beyond description.

We decline to dwell on the subject at any greater length.

We require and ask that this be published in the papers of this county.

JOHN THOMPSON, Foreman.

FOURTH OF JULY.—Flags of Silk, Muslin, Bunting, &c., all sizes. Send for price list to John W. Pittock, Pittsburgh, Pa. 2t.

Local Correspondence.

JOHNSTOWN, June 21, 1869.

Friend Mac—Our locals this week consist of rains, rains, rains, and storms, storms, storms. We could not count how many times it rained the past week, and when it did rain it beat "wild cat" all hollow, and seemed for the time as if it would supercede that institution.

A gentleman, named Elliot, from Pittsburg or Allegheny city, brought two car loads of flowers to town for sale. The first load he sold wholesale at a heavy discount, promising not to come back again, but he forgot his promise and returned with another collection, which he auctioned off at the Houston House. There were some very nice moss roses, monthly roses, verbenas, mignonettes, and geraniums, which sold, on an average, at twenty five cents apiece—some as low as ten and even five cents each. They appeared to be very healthy flowers.

From statements of farmers there is yet good hopes for a crop of corn. There is considerable planted, and from what we can learn not much failed to grow. Should the frost keep off through September, to give the grain time to ripen, there will be an average crop.

You have doubtless heard of the murder of Mr. Jacob Settlemyer, of Summerhill township, by four young men, or one of the four—all his neighbors. As you will perhaps receive the facts better than we can give them, the statement will be left to you.

Wm. Alexander, of East Conemaugh borough, a prominent citizen, died suddenly on Friday last, we believe of consumption, or perhaps heart disease. He was much respected in his neighborhood.

Paving goes on briskly on our streets, and from appearances we will soon have better streets than we ever had—a desideratum much needed. The water works are growing and taking root in all directions.—Building, too, is being rapidly pushed forward, the only draw-back being the want of brick. The German Catholic church will take about one milliion of brick alone.

There is not much excitement in this part of the county about the delegate elections.—Cambria county generally elects honest men to office, and as the "paster and folder" question does not arise in the issue joined, there will not be much trouble in deciding who shall be the candidates.

The other question of changing the mode of representation in conventions is more important. While it seems reasonable that districts giving heavy majorities should have a heavy representation, yet it seems just as reasonable that districts in which the democrats fight heavy majorities and monopolies should be encouraged in their efforts. Wallace of Scotland, Emmet of Ireland and Tell of Switzerland have been rendered immortal by the stand they took against power and superior force. It seems reasonable that a similar meed of praise should be extended to those who fight against heavy odds in minority districts, on a smaller scale.

Prize banners are generally awarded to the district giving the heaviest *per cent.* majority, or increased vote, and we have thought that this would be the proper way to give an increased representation to a county convention. Let the district that increases its vote ten per cent. in one year be entitled to one additional representative in the succeeding county convention, etc. But we forbear, and leave the matter with wiser heads.

The weather has at length become warm, notwithstanding which the big mill turns out its two hundred tons of iron rails per day. We pity the operatives under the sweltering heat, yet they seem to endure the labor bravely, and perhaps they have as good a right to pity us.

The prospect for fruit continues good.—Cherries are ripening, the currants are abundant, and there is a profusion of blackberry blossoms. If nothing happens to destroy the fruit, the coming autumn promises an abundant yield of everything in the fruit line.

Gardening has become a speciality about town. Up Stony Creek we noticed acres of onions, radishes, beans, peas, and other vegetables. The business must be profitable.—Onions sell at five cents a bunch, or one cent a piece; so do radishes In one acre there are near forty-four thousand square feet, and one can raise, on an average, six onions or radishes on a foot. This would make over two hundred and sixty thousand onions or radishes on one acre, equal to as many cents, equals $2,640. But deduct one half for loss and still the crop would be worth $1.320.

Some one says General Grant is a kind man *relatively* speaking. All we can say of the local this week is that it is good *relatively* speaking. Locals generally happen one day too late. They have caught us that way frequently. P. TROLEUM.

ALTOONA CITY, June 22, 1869.

Friend Mac—The recent arrest in this city of a number of young men charged with the heinous crime of arson still continues to form the staple topic of conversation. A few days after the arrests were made a scathing article appeared in that true and fearless exponent of democratic principles, the Altoona *Vindicator*, in which the Good Will Fire Company were severely censured for permitting roughs and rowdies to lounge about their engine house and exercise a controling influence in the affairs of the company. In a conversation with the President of the Good Will, after the article had appeared, he remarked that no *gentleman* belonging to that organization could take offence at the strictures of the *Vindicator*, and that the article had a good effect is evidenced in the fact that at least some of the disreputable characters who desecrated the Sabbath in and about the engine house, and insulted the ears of respectable ladies passing by in the evenings with ribald jests and obscene remarks, have been expelled from the organization. Notwithstanding these admitted facts, however, there is a strong inclination in some quarters to make capital out of the course of the *Vindicator*, but as the motives of the parties are well known, it cannot result in any injury to that fearless democratic journal. While on this subject I may remark that our City Fathers, feeling the indignity and humiliation that has has been brought upon our fire department in consequence of the lawless doings of some of the members thereof, held a special meeting with a view to remedy the evil complained of. After considerable debate on fire matters the vigilant and loquacious member from the Fourth Ward moved that the council should sustain the Good Will in expelling the roughs and rowdies from the company. On motion, privilege was granted the President of the Good Will to make any remarks he deemed proper in regard to the matter. That officer, Mr. Vanclain, accordingly made a few plain, practical and temperate remarks. But, Oh Lord! the report given in Council proceedings by the brilliant pen of the Secretary, was most refreshingly cool for this hot weather! What a successful writer of fiction that individual would make if his own brilliant imagination was all the capital needed for the purpose! The least obstavant, however, could not fail to notice the attempted satire, malice and jealousy in the report, which was intended to bring the *Vindicator* into disrepute with the better portion of the Good Will boys and their friends. I am informed that Mr. Vanclain was as much surprised as his friends at the words which had been put into his mouth, and denies the legitimacy of the report.

A rousing Catholic pic-nic, to excel anything of the kind ever attempted hereaway, is the only celebration of the national holiday yet on the tapis in this vicinity. It will be held on Monday, 5th inst.

Some of the friends of the *Vindicator* propose getting up a pic-nic for its benefit and as a token of their appreciation of Mr. Campbell, its editor. In view of that gentleman's loss by fire and other misfortunes, such an enterprise would be eminently proper and praiseworthy.

A German laborer in the employ of Mr. Hamilton, a farmer residing a few miles below this city, hung himself to a tree on the premises of the latter gentleman, on Saturday evening last. He had been somewhat deranged in mind for some time previous to the commission of this act of self-murder.

A lovely and interesting little daughter of Mr. William Bartley, of this city, met with a sad death on Monday evening last. Her sister was preparing coffee for supper, and gave the child a grain, which she attempted to swallow, but it lodged in her throat and strangled her to death before anything could be done to dislodge it.

An athlete named John Sheffield performed some unparalleled feats here on Monday evening. He walked half a mile, rolled a carriage wheel half a mile, walked backwards half a mile, run half a mile, picked up twenty stones each place one yard from the other, hopped fifty yards on one leg, leaped over ten hurdles ten yards apart, picked up fifteen eggs, one yard apart, with his mouth, and carried each one back singly to the log without using his hands, and threw fifty-six pounds weight over his head—all in the remarkably short space of twenty-eight minutes time. Over two thousand persons witnessed the feats.

Yours, &c., T. I. M.

COPARTNERSHIP.—We are pleased to learn that our young friend, Mr. J. M. Montgomery, late of No. 6 Smithfield Street, Pittsburgh, has formed a business connection with Mr. Peter Schlegel, of No. 337 Liberty Street, under the name of Montgomery & Schlegel. The new firm will continue their old business, *Flour* and *Produce*. They have now on hand and receiving daily some of the best brands of Flour in that market, and are selling at lower prices than any other house in the city. They are also prepared to receive consignments of produce or fill orders for the same, and we feel confident that shippers will find it to their interest to send their goods to them if they wish prompt sales and quick returns. Buyers of Flour and Produce will find it to their advantage to call and examine their prices before making their purchases elsewhere, as they are now offering first class brands of Flour at prices other houses are asking for an inferior article. Read their advertisement in another column of our paper, and when in the city call and see them at No. 337 Liberty street, Pittsburgh, Star (*) Front.

PLASTER.—We made a mistake last week in announcing that Mr. Geo. Huntley was prepared to furnish lime in large or small quantities. We should have said plaster instead of lime, and as that article is much cheaper because much less is needed for the purpose, farmers and other tillers of the earth should not fail to make use of it now that they can buy it so near home and at such a moderate outlay of cash.

ECLIPSE.—A total eclipse of the sun, visible throughout the United States and New Jersey, is promised for the 7th of August. A total eclipse of everybody who sells goods of any kind is not only promised but accomplished all the time at the recently enlarged and much improved cheap cash store of H. A. Shoemaker &Co., where there is an abundance of room and no scarcity of bargains for every person who calls.

GO AND SEE.—Or if not willing to go yourself, send your wife, daughter, mother, sister or somebody else, to see the fine assortment of goods which R. R Davis is anxious to dispose of before the first of July, and is positively selling at the lowest of low prices. Mr. Davis wants to move, and as the money is easier to carry than the goods, he proposes a fair exchange to all his customers.

STILL THE PLACE.—New stores have since been started and old ones have made greater efforts to secure additional trade, yet the recently established dry goods and grocery store of A. G. Fry has continued none the less to prosper and increase in popularity. Better goods at lower prices are not sold anywhere, and of course everybody considers it their interest to buy from Fry.

CAN'T BE BEATEN!—What can't? Can't be rivaled! What can't? Can't be approached for beauty of style! What can't!—Why Leopold Mayer's new summer dry goods, dress goods, and fancy goods. And such a lot! A perfect car load of choice dry goods for sale at the Opera House, Main Street, Johnstown, by the prince of dry goods merchants, Leopold Mayer.

LIGHT SUMMER GOODS.—John J. Murphy & Co, Houston House, Johnstown, keep constantly on hand and are daily ordering light summer dry goods and fancy dress goods which sell like hot cakes. They just go like strawberries. They have some of the choicest styles in the market, and are selling at the lowest rates. All kinds of seasonable dry goods kept on hand.

COMFORTABLE.—During the warm weather what could be more comfortable than the comfortable summer coats found in the New York Clothing Hall of L. Cohen & Brother, Main street, Johnstown. They make any man feel neater, younger and better, more especially if tipped off with a fine summer hat. All kinds of summer goods cheap.

NOW IS THE TIME.—The present alone is with us. It will be no use to growl next winter and say you had no summer suit when it was summer. Go to Leopold & Brother, Oak Hall, and buy an entire summer suit for about five dollars, put it on and you will feel summerish all over. Leopold & Brother, Main street, Johnstown.

THE AMERICAN STAR.—That was a rousing piece of original poetry published last week by us on the outside, called "The American Star." That is the star which is the sign of J. J. Murphy's Clothing Store, Clinton street, Johnstown, where choice 4th of July clothing can be had cheap as cheese.

BASE BALL GOODS!—Caps, Belts, Balls, Bats, Bases, Flags, Score Books, Spiked Shoes, &c.

Croquet Sets for $6, $8, $10, $12 and $15. Send for price list to John W. Pittock, Pittsburgh, Pa. [jun 24-4teow.]

(J. C. Easly, Attorney-at-Law.)

ESTATE OF MARY AUTENBERGER, DEC'D.—Notice is hereby given that Letters of Admiuistration on the estate of Mary Autenberger, late of Carroll township, dec'd, have been granted to the undersigned, who hereby notifies all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made without delay, and requests those having claims to present them properly authenticated for settlement. PAUL YAHNER, Adm'r.

Carroll Tp., June 24, 1869.-6t.

GROVER & BAKER'S FIRST PREMIUM ELASTIC STITCH FAMILY SEWING MACHINES,

495 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

730 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.

POINTS OF EXCELLENCE.

Beauty and Elasticity of Stitch.

Perfection and Simplicity of Machinery.

Using both threads directly from the spools.

No fastening of seams by hand and no waste of thread.

Wide range of application without change of adjustment.

The seam retains its beauty and firmness after washing and ironing.

Besides doing all kinds of work done by other Sewing Machines, these Machines execute the most beautiful and permanent Embroidery and ornamental work.

THE HIGHEST PREMIUMS at all the fairs and exhibitions of the United States and Europe, have been awarded the GROVER & BAKER SEWING MACHINES, and the WORK DONE BY THEM, wherever exhibited in competition.

THE VERY HIGHEST PRIZE, THE CROSS OF THE LEGION OF HONOR, was conferred on the representative of the GROVER & BAKER SEWING MACHINES, at the Exposition Universelle, Paris, 1867, thus attesting their great superiority over all other Sewing Machines. ☞ For sale by C. T. ROBERTS, Ebensburg. [June 3, 1869.-1y.

THE REASONS WHY.—Some of the reasons why Dr. Roback's Blood Pills should be kept in every family are,

Because! they can be employed in all cases where a "family physic" is required, and are perfectly safe in their administration at all times

Because! they act promptly in removing all obstructions from the bowels, affording immediate relief in cholic or other pains.

Because! they are a Liver Pill, acting directly on the spleen and liver, removing the bile and assisting digestion.

Because! in taking them they do not interfere with the regular avocation of the patient, or leave the bowels constipated.

Because! they are made both with and without sugar coating, thus adapting themselves to the use of every body.

Because! they being purely vegetable are perfectly harmless, and can be taken by children or adults at all stages or periods of life.

Because! they are especially adapted to the use of persons of sedentary habits, and to the use of females about to become mothers.

Because! they are what their name indicates, a Blood Pill, searching out diseases of the blood, leaving the system in the full vigor of health.

Because! they are perfectly gentle in their operation, causing no griping, and are a safer, surer, and every way better purgative pill than has ever before been offered to the public

Because! when followed in their use by Roback's Stomach Bitters, they cure the very worst cases of dyspepsia.

Because! they can be purchased at any drug store at the extremely low price of twenty-five cents per box. [June 24.-1m.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS.—The Pittsburgh Chronicle says: There is probably no disease to which "human flesh is heir" that is more distressing in its effects than that of Dyspepsia and kindred diseases arising from disorders of the Liver and Digestive Organs, and it is this fact, probably, which has caused the preparation of the American remedies now before the public. Among these remedies are Dr. Hoofland's German Bitters, which has been prominently before the public for years, and which has received the highest testimonials from thousands of our citizens, who have tested its efficiency in diseases of the character referred to. It has also received the highest commendation from Physicians who have used it in their practice, with complete success. The Hoofland's Bitters is a strictly medicinal preparation, and contains no alcohol, rum or whisky

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC

Is a combination of all the ingredients of the Bitters, with PURE Santa Cruz Rum, orange, anise, etc., making a preparation of rare medicinal value. The Tonic is used for the same diseases as the Bitters, in cases where some Alcoholic Stimulant is required. Principal Office, 631 Arch Street, Philad'a, Pa. Sold everywhere by Druggists and others. [jn 24.]

CAUTION.—Notice is hereby given that I have purchased from Thomas E Evans, of Cambria township, Cambria county, the following described personal property, and which I have left with him during my pleasure: 1 Bay Horse, 1 Bay Mare, 2 Sets of Harness, 1 Two-Horse Wagon and Ladders, 2 Milch Cows, 1 Double Harrow.

JOHN B. ROSS.

Blacklick Township, June 14, 1869.-2t.*

A GOOD THING!

Important to Housekeepers, Hotels, Banks, Offices, &c.

THE PATENT WIRE ADJUSTABLE WINDOW SCREEN WILL FIT ANY WINDOW.

Give ventilation and light,

Screen from view and exclude

FLIES, MOSQUITOS AND OTHER INSECTS.

The Adjustable Window Screen Co., SOLE MANUFACTURERS,

623 Market Street, Philad'a.

For sale by Dealers in House Furnishing Goods. June 24, 1869 8m.

DR. JOHN FRY, Assisted by his Daughter,

SURGEON DENTIST!

Office on Franklin Street,

(OPPOSITE THE MARKET HOUSE.)

Residence One House above Kernville Bridge,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

TESTIMONIALS.

We, the undersigned, citizens of Latrobe and Ligonier, Westmoreland county, Pa., cheerfully submit the following as expressive of our estimate of Dr. Fry's abilities as a Dentist:

We regard Dr. Fry as naturally adapted to the profession of his choice. His mechanical ingenuity has furnished to his art many invaluable modifications and improvements, and we deem it due to him and the public at large to say that, from a long and intimate acquaintance, we can confidently recommend him to all who may feel interested, as an able, faithful and experienced workman.

LATROBE—Eli Ferguson, M. D., John McGirr, M D., Rev. Jerome Kearney, J. L. Chamber, W. S. Head, Joseph A. Head, Mich'l Bossort, David Williams.

LIGONIER—L. T. Beam, M. D., Wm. Ashcom, Jacob Eicher, N. M Marker, Esq., Jacob Breniser, P. M., Joseph Scroggs, D. D.

LAUGHLINSTOWN—Robert Louther, Esq, A. G. Armor, P. M.

FAIRFIELD—Dr. James Taylor. [my 6.-1y]

SEED WHEAT! SEED WHEAT!—We invite the attention of our Farmers to Geo. A. Deitz's large list of the best Winter Seed Wheat in this country. Mr. Deitz has selected twenty varieties out of over one hundred on his Seed Wheat Experimental Farm, near Chambersburg, Pa., and now offers them for sale. We advise every farmer to send for the Experimental Farm Journal, in which a description and price list is given. Mr. Deitz will send one copy free to all who send for it. Address GEO. A DEITZ,

June 3, 1869. 2m. Chambersburg, Pa.

1869, A NEW THING, A BIG THING, 1869.

And a GOOD THING in EBENSBURG.

ROYALTY SUPERCEDED!

The "House of Tudor" Surrendered TO THE SMALL FRY!

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS! New Inducements!

{High Street!} {Low Prices!}

A. G. FRY

Has taken possession of the rooms on High Street, (three doors from Centre Street,) recently occupied by R. H. Tudor, into which he has just introduced a mammoth assortment of

DRY & DRESS GOODS, Groceries, Hardware, &c.,

consisting of everything and much more than any dealer in this "neck of timber" has ever pretended to keep, and every article of which will be

SOLD VERY CHEAP FOR CASH! OR IN EXCHANGE FOR COUNTRY PRODUCE.

NO DEALER KEEPS BETTER GOODS!
NO DEALER KEEPS MORE GOODS!
NO DEALER SELLS CHEAPER!
NO DEALER SELLS MORE!

TRY FRY! TRY FRY!! TRY FRY!!! Buy from Fry! Buy from Fry!!

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY the finest Dress Goods at the fairest prices.

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY Muslins, Checks, Ginghams, Tickings, Shirtings, Denims, Drills, Jeans, Cloths, Cassimeres, Satinetts, Delaines, Lawns, Prints, &c., &c., and wish to get the full worth of your money.

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY Boots and Shoes for Men's, Ladies' and Children's wear, unexcelled in quality and nowhere undersold in prices.

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY Hardware, Queensware, Glassware, Carpets, Oil Cloths, &c, of the handsomest styles at the lowest figures.

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY Hams, Sides, Shoulders Mess Pork, Fish, Salt, Lard, Butter, Eggs, Cheese, Coffee, Sugar, Teas, Soaps, Candles, Spices, or anything else in that line.

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY anything and everything worth buying, and be sure that at all times you will be supplied at the LOWEST CASH RATES.

Oh my! my eye! it is no lie
That at the Dry Goods Store and Grocery
Just opened by A. G. Fry,
On the street called High,
More for your money you can buy
Than from any one else, far or nigh.

I design to keep a full line of DRESS GOODS of the most desirable styles and textures, and as I am determined to sell as CHEAP AS THE CHEAPEST, I respectfully solicit a call from all the ladies, and especially from those who have been in the habit of visiting other places to make their purchases. Whatever you want to buy, be sure first to try the store of A. G. FRY.

Ebensburg, May 27, 1869.

LOOK WELL TO YOUR UNDERSTANDINGS!

BOOTS AND SHOES For Men's and Boys' Wear.

The undersigned respectfully informs his numerous customers and the public generally that he is prepared to manufacture BOOTS and SHOES of any desired size or quality, from the finest French calfskin boots to the coarsest brogan, in the VERY BEST MANNER, on the shortest notice, and at as moderate prices as like work can be obtained anyw

[From the New York Courier.]

THE LATEST LITANY.

From meat that is bony;
From bones without marrow;
From coats that are bob-tailed;
From trousers too narrow;
From a fishwoman's tongue,
And from John Russell Young—
Libera nos, O Domini!

From the prosing of Conkling,
The gabble of Greeley;
From the dishwater Boker
Dispenses so freely;
From hearing again
The blather of Train—
Libera nos, O Domini!

From the Treasury Ring,
With its cheating and plunder;
From Sumner, who peddles
His counterfeit thunder;
From the boiled codfish eye
Of the mountebank, Nye—
Libera nos, O Domine!

From trading with Stewart,
That shopkeeper civil;
From listening to Osgood's
Intolerant drivel;
From Bellows' cant,
And the blunders of Grant—
Libera nos, O Domine!

From women whose forte is
In wearing the breeches;
From Miss Logan, Marm Bloomer,
Or any such—witches;
From the squeaking of rats,
And the music of cats—
Libera nos, O Domine!

From Cameron's cunning;
From Wilson's reviling;
From Underwood's folly;
From Colfax's smiling;
From Dolly Borie,
And such noodles as he—
Libera nos, O Domine!

From the vile band of rascals,
Fit tools of the devil,
That long in high places
Have kept a wild revel;
From Radical dogs,
Fleas, serpents and frogs—
Libera nos, O Domine!

HOW MIKE RODE THE BULL.

Mike took a notion to go in swimming, and he had just got his clothes off, when he saw Deacon Smith's bull making at him. The bull was a vicious animal, and had come near killing two or three persons, consequently Mike felt rather "jubus." He didn't want to call for help, for he was naked, and the nearest place from whence assistance could arrive, was the meeting house, which was at the time filled with worshippers, among whom was the "gal Mike was paying his devours to." So he dodged the bull, as the animal came at him, and managed to catch him by the tail. He was dragged round till nearly dead, and when he thought he could hold on no longer, he made up his mind he had better holler." And now we will let him tell his own story:

"So, looking at the matter in all its bearings, I cum to the conclusion that I'd better let some one know whar I was. So I gin a yell, louder than a locomotive whistle, and it warn't long before I seed the deacon's two dogs a coming down like as if they war seeing which could get thar first. I know'd who they were arter—they'd jine the bull ag'in' me. So,' sez I, 'old brindle, as ridin' is as cheap as walkin' on this route, if you've no objections, I'll jist take a deck passage on that ar' back o' yourn.' So I warn't very long gitting astride of him. Then, if you'd been thar, you'd have sworn thar warn't nothing human in that ar' *mix*, the sile flew so orfully, as the critter and I rolled round the field—one dog on one side, and one on the other, trying to clinch my feet. I prayed and cussed, and cussed and prayed, until I couldn't tell which I did at last—and neither warn't of no use, they were so orfully mixed up.

"Well I reckon I rid about half an hour this way, when old brindle thought it was time to stop to take in a supply of wind and cool off a little. So when we got round to a tree that stood thar, he naturally halted, so sez, I, old boy, you'll lose one passenger sartin. So I jist clum up a branch, kalkerlating to roost till I starved afore I'd be rid round that ar' way any longer. I war a makin' tracks for the top of the tree, when I heard suthin' a makin an orful buzzin' overhead. I kinder looked up, and if thar wasn't—well, thar's no use a swearin'—but it war the biggest hornet's nest ever bilt. You'll 'gin in' now I reckon, Mike, 'cause there's no help for you. But an idea struck me then that I stood a heap better chance a ridin' the bull than whar I was. Sez I, old feller, if you'll hold on, I'll ride to the next station anyhow, let that be whar it will.

"So I jist dropped aboard him agin, and looked aloft to see what I had gained by changin' quarters, and, gentlemen, I'm a liar, if thar warn't nigh half a bushel of the stingin' varmints ready to pitch into me when the word 'go' was gin. Well, I reckin they got it, for 'all hands' started for our company. Some on 'em hit the dogs—about a quart struck me, and the rest charged on brindle.

"This time the dogs led off fust, dead bent for the old deacon's, and as soon as old brindle and I could get underway we followed, and as I was only a deck passenger, I had nothin' to do with steerin' the craft; if I had, we shouldn't have run that channel anyhow. But, as I said before, the dogs took the lead—brindle and I next, and the hornets dre'kly arter. The dogs yellin'—brindle hollerin,' and the hornets buzzin' and stingin.'

"Well, we had got about two hundred yards from the house, and the deacon heard us, and cum out. I seed him hold up his band, and turn white. I reckon he was prayin' then, for he didn't expect to be called for so soon, and it warn't long neither afore the whole congregation—men, women and children—cum out, and then all hands went to yellin.' None of 'em had the fust notion that brindle and I belonged to this world. I just turned my head and passed the whole congregation. I seed the run would be up soon, for brindle couldn't turn an inch from a fence that stood dead ahead. Well, we reached that fence, and I went ashore, over the whole critter's head, landing on the other side, and lay there stunned.

"It warn't long afore some of them as was not scared, cum runnin' to see whar I war; for all hands kalkerlated that the bull and I belonged together. But when brindle walked off by himself, they seed how it war, and one of 'em said:

"Mike Finck has got the scrummage once in his life!"

"Gentlemen, from that day I dropped the courting bizness, and never spoke to a gal since, and when my hunt is up upon this yearth, there won't be any more Fincks, and its all owin' to Deacon Smith's brindle bull."

L. L. LANGSTROTH'S

PATENT MOVABLE COMB BEE HIVE!

PRONOUNCED THE BEST EVER YET introduced in this County or State. Any person buying a family right can have their Bees transferred from an old box to a new one. In every instance in which this has been done the result has been entirely satisfactory, and the first take of honey has invariably paid all expenses, and frequently exceeded them. Proof of the superior merits of this invention will be found in the testimony of every man who has given it a trial, and among the number are the gentlemen named below, and their experience should induce every one interested in Bees to

BUY A FAMILY RIGHT!

Henry C. Kirkpatrick, of Carroll township, took 106 pounds of surplus honey from two hives, which he sold at 35 cents per pound.

Adam Deitrich, of Carroll township, took from two hives 100 pounds of surplus honey.

James Kirkpatrick, of Chest township, took 60 pounds of surplus honey from one hive.

Jacob Kirkpatrick, of Chest township, obtained 72 pounds of surplus honey from one hive, worth not less than $21, and the right cost him only $5.

Peter Campbell from one hive obtained 36 pounds of surplus honey at one time.

☞Quite a number of similar statements, authenticated by some of the best citizens of Cambria county, could be obtained in proof of the superior merits of Langstroth's Patent Movable Comb Bee Hive.

Persons wishing to purchase family rights should call on or address

PETER CAMPBELL,
Nov. 5, 1868.-tf. Carrolltown, Pa.

Johnstown and Ebensburg

MARBLE WORKS!

Having again taken charge of the branch Marble Works at Ebensburg, which he will operate in connection with his extensive establishment at Johnstown, the subscriber adopts this method of informing the citizens of Cambria county, that he keeps a constant supply of the best

ITALIAN AND AMERICAN MARBLE,

which he is prepared at stated times in Ebensburg and at all times in Johnstown, to manufacture to order, either as MONUMENTS, TOMBSTONES, MANTLES, TABLE or BUREAU TOPS, in as workmanlike manner and at as low prices as like work can be put up in any of the cities. Having in my employ a full force of experienced and skillful workmen, I do not promise too much when I say that I can furnish any of the above articles on short notice, at the lowest prevailing prices, and in a style of finish which cannot be excelled by any other manufacturer in the State.

A large stock of GRINDSTONES on hand and for sale cheap.

Prompt attention paid to orders from a distance and work put up wherever desired, or delivered at any point named.

JOHN PARKE.
Johnstown, June 4, 1868.-tf.

ANDREW MOSES,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

SUPPEE'S BUILDING, CLINTON ST., JOHNSTOWN,

HAS just received his fall and winter stock of fine French, London and American CLOTHS, CASSIMERES and VESTINGS, and a full assortment of Gent's FURNISHING Goods.

Mr. Moses has been for eight years cutter at Wood, Morrell & Co.'s establishment, and now desires to inform his friends and the public generally that he has commenced business in Suppes's building, on Clinton street, with a stock of goods adapted to the fall and winter, which he is prepared to make up in the latest styles and at moderate prices for cash, hoping by attention to business to merit a share of public patronage, and maintain that success which has heretofore attended his efforts in producing good fitting garments. Give him a call.

Johnstown, Sept. 2, 1868.-tf.

REVERE THE MEMORY OF
FRIENDS DEPARTED!

MONUMENTS, TOMBSTONES, &c.

The subscriber still continues to manufacture of the best material and in the most workmanlike manner, at the

Loretto Marble Works,

all kind of MONUMENTS AND TOMBSTONES, as well as TABLE and BUREAU TOPS, and all other work in his line. None but the best American and Italian Marble used, and perfect satisfaction guaranteed to all cases at prices as low as like work can be obtained in the cities or elsewhere. Call and see specimens and judge for yourselves as to the merits cheapness of my work.

JAMES WILKINSON.
Loretto, March 12, 1868.1y.

A. D. CRISTE,
WITH
LITTLE & BAIRD,
WHOLESALE
GROCERS
AND
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
112 & 114 SECOND AVENUE,
PITTSBURGH, PA.

FOREIGN SHIPPING
AND
EXCHANGE OFFICE.

WE ARE NOW SELLING EXCHANGE, AT NEW YORK RATES, ON

England,	Ireland,	Scotland,
Wales,	Germany,	Prussia,
Austria,	Bavaria,	Wurtemberg,
Baden,	Hessen,	Saxony,
Hanover,	Belgium,	Switzerland,
Holland,	Norway and	France.

And Tickets to and from any Port in

England,	Ireland,	Scotland,
Germany,	France,	California,
New South Wales or		Australia.

KERR & CO.
Altoona, Pa., Jan. 31, 1867.

W. F. ALTFATHER,
MANUFACTURER
And Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
HAVANA AND DOMESTIC CIGARS,
PLUG AND FINE CUT
Chewing and Smoking Tobacco,
Snuff, Pipes, Snuff Boxes & Cigar Cases.
AT THE SIGN OF THE INDIAN,
MAIN STREET, - - - JOHNSTOWN.

EBENSBURG
DRUG AND BOOK STORE.

HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess. Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb, Pure Spices, &c.;

CIGARS AND TOBACCOS.

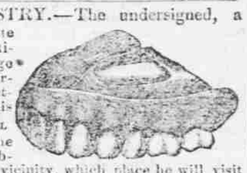
Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper; Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Pocketknives, Pipes, &c.

☞We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the Ladies.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.

Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail. LEMMON & MURRAY,
July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

DENTISTRY.—The undersigned, a graduate of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, respectfully offers his PROFESSIONAL services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity, which place he will visit on the FOURTH MONDAY of each month, to remain one week.



Aug 13. SAM'L BELFORD, D. D. S.

DR. H. B. MILLER,
Altoona, Pa.,
Operative and Mechanical DENTIST.

Office removed to Virginia street, opposite the Lutheran church. Persons from Cambria county or elsewhere who get work done by me to the amount of Ten Dollars and upwards, will have the railroad fare deducted from their bills. ALL WORK WARRANTED. [Jan. 21, 1869.-tf.

DR. D. W. ZIEGLER, Surgeon Dentist, will visit Ebensburg professionally on the SECOND MONDAY of each month, and remain one week, during which time he may be found at the Mountain House.

☞Teeth extracted without pain by the use of Nitrate Oxide, or Laughing Gas.

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D., tenders his professional services as Physician and Surgeon to the citizens of Carrolltown and vicinity. Office in rear of building occupied by J. Buck & Co. as a store. Night calls can be made at his residence, one door south of A. Haug's tin and hardware store. [May 9, 1867.

R. DEVEREAUX, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, *Summit, Pa.*—Office east end of Mansion House, on Rail Road street. Night calls may be made at the office. [my23.tf.]

R. J. LLOYD, successor to R. S. BUNN, Dealer in *Drugs, Medicines, Paints, &c.* Store on Main street, opposite the "Mansion House," Ebensburg, Pa. October 17, 1867.-6m.

LLOYD & CO., Bankers,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Gold, Silver, Government Loans, and other Securities, bought and sold. Interest allowed on Time Deposits. Collections made in all accessible points in the United States, and a general Banking business transacted.

W. M. LLOYD & CO.,
BANKERS, ALTOONA, PA.
Drafts on the principal cities and Silver and Gold for sale. Collections made.—Moneys received on deposit, payable on demand, without interest, or upon time, with interest at fair rates. an81.

FRANK W. HAY,
WHOLESALE and RETAIL Manufacturer of TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE, *Canal street*, below Clinton, *Johnstown, Pa.* A large stock constantly hand.

F. A. SHOEMAKER..... GEO. W. OATMAN.
SHOEMAKER & OATMAN, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Offices on High street, immediately east of Huntley's hardware store. [ap.8,'69.

D. M'LAUGHLIN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.*—Office in the Exchange building, on the Corner of Clinton and Locust streets—up stairs. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.
Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

R. L. JOHNSTON. J. B. SCANLAN.
JOHNSTON & SCANLAN,
Attorneys at Law,
Ebensburg, Cambria co., Pa.
Office opposite the Court House.
Ebensburg, Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

JOHN P. LINTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.*—Office in building on corner of Main and Franklin street, opposite Mansion House, second floor. Entrance on Franklin street.
Johnstown, Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

WILLIAM KITTELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.*—Office in Colonade Row, Centre street.
Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

C. L. PERSHING, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.* Office on Franklin street, up-stairs, over John Benton's Hardware Store. Jan. 31, 1867.

WM. H. SECHLER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in rooms recently occupied by Geo. M. Reade, Esq., in Colonade Row, Centre street. [aug.27.

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in new building recently erected on Centre street, two doors from High street. [aug.27.

JAMES C. EASLY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, *Carrolltown, Cambria Co., Pa.* Collections and all legal business promptly attended to. Jan 31, 1867.

A. KOPELIN, - - - - T. W. DICK,
Johnstown. Ebensburg.
KOPELIN & DICK, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office with Wm. Kittell, Esq., Colonade Row. [oct.22.-tf.

F. P. TIERNEY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.*—Office in Colonade Row.
Jan. 5, 1867-tf.

JOSEPH M'DONALD,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.*—Office on Centre street, opposite Linton's Hotel. [Jan. 31, 1867-tf.

JOHN FENLON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg Pa.*—Office on High street, adjoining his residence. Jan 31, 1867.-tf.

H. KINKEAD, *Justice of the Peace and Claim Agent.*—Office removed to the office formerly occupied by M. Hasson, Esq., dec'd, on High St., Ebensburg. jl8.

ALTOONA NOT YET IN RUINS!
WOLFF'S MAMMOTH
CLOTHING BAZAAR!!
STILL RIGHT SIDE UP!

SPRING AND SUMMER CLOTHING!
IN IMMENSE PROFUSION!

ALL WANTS SUPPLIED!
ALL TASTES SUITED!
ALL BUYERS PLEASED!
SUITS FOR OLD PEOPLE!
SUITS FOR MIDDLE AGED!
SUITS FOR YOUNG AMERICA!

CLOTHING! CLOTHING!
TO FIT EVERY MAN AND BOY!

GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

BOOTS & SHOES, HATS & CAPS,
OF ALL STYLES AND SIZES.

Trunks, Valises, Traveling Bags,
Umbrellas, &c. &c.

STOCK THE LARGEST!
GOODS THE VERY BEST!
STYLES THE NEATEST!
PRICES THE LOWEST!

CLOTHING MADE TO ORDER
of any goods or style desired.

CALL AND SEE! CALL AND SEE!

CAN SUIT YOU IN GOODS & PRICES

STORE ON ANNIE STREET, one door north of the Post Office. Don't mistake the place and there will be no mistake about you getting good bargains.
GODFREY WOLFF.
Altoona, April 28, 1869.-tf.

THE GREAT PACIFIC RAILROAD
IS FINISHED!

First Mortgage Bonds
OF THE
UNION AND CENTRAL
PACIFIC RAILROADS
BOUGHT AND SOLD.
DE HAVEN & BROTHER,
Bankers and Dealers in Governments,
No. 40 S. Third Street,
PHILADELPHIA.

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.,
WASHINGTON STREET,
Near Pa. R. R. Depot, Johnstown, Pa.,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS,
MILLINERY GOODS,
HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
IRON AND NAILS,
CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
GLASS WARE, YELLOW WARE,
WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE,
PROVISIONS and FEED, ALL KINDS,
Together with all manner of Western Produce, such as FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT, CARBON OIL, &c., &c.
☞Wholesale and retail orders solicited and promptly filled on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms
WOOD, MORRELL & CO.
Johnstown, April 28, 1869. 1y.

LAWSON & BAKER,
FRANKLIN STREET,
In the Old POST OFFICE BUILDING,
Johnstown, Pa.,
WHOLESALE GROCERS
AND DEALERS IN
WESTERN PRODUCE!
LAWSON & BAKER keep constantly on hand a large supply SUGARS, SYRUPS, MOLASSES, TEAS, COFFEES, FLOUR, BACON, POTATOES, DRIED and GREEN FRUITS, TOBACCO, CIGARS, &c., &c.
Orders solicited from retail dealers, and satisfaction in goods and prices guaranteed.
Johnstown, April 28, 1869.

ST. JAMES' HOTEL,
(*Conducted on the European Plan,*)
405 & 407 LIBERTY STREET, OPPOSITE THE UNION DEPOT, PITTSBURGH, PA.
JAMES K. LANAHAN, - - - Proprietor.
This House is newly built and splendidly furnished, and convenient to all the Railroads coming into the city. The Restaurant connected with this Hotel open at all hours of the day and night. [oct.17.-1y.

PITTSBURGH STAR,
No. 429 Liberty Street,
OPPOSITE UNION PASSENGER DEPOT,
PITTSBURGH, PA.
[je.11.-1y.] FELIX HENLY, Prop'r.

UNION HOUSE,
EBENSBURG, PA., JEROME A. PLOTT, Propietor, spares no pains to render this hotel worthy of a continuation of the liberal patronage it has heretofore received. His table will always be furnished with the best the market affords; his bar with the best of liquors.—His stable is large, and will be attended by an attentive and obliging hostler. Jan 30, 1868.-tf.

MOUNTAIN HOUSE, EBENSBURG.
R. P. LINTON & CO., Prop'rs.
The TABLE is always supplied with the choicest delicacies; the BAR is supplied with choice liquors, and the STABLE attended by careful hostlers. Transient visitors accommodated and boarders taken by the week, month or year, on reasonable terms. feb21

Ayer's
Hair Vigor,
For restoring Gray Hair to its natural Vitality and Color.

A dressing which is at once agreeable, healthy, and effectual for preserving the hair. *Faded or gray hair is soon restored to its original color with the gloss and freshness of youth.* Thin hair is thickened, falling hair checked, and baldness often, though not always, cured by its use. Nothing can restore the hair where the follicles are destroyed, or the glands atrophied and decayed. But such as remain can be saved for usefulness by this application. Instead of fouling the hair with a pasty sediment, it will keep it clean and vigorous. Its occasional use will prevent the hair from turning gray or falling off, and consequently prevent baldness. Free from those deleterious substances which make some preparations dangerous and injurious to the hair, the Vigor can only benefit but not harm it. If wanted merely for a

HAIR DRESSING,

nothing else can be found so desirable. Containing neither oil nor dye, it does not soil white cambric, and yet lasts long on the hair, giving it a rich glossy lustre and a grateful perfume.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,
PRACTICAL AND ANALYTICAL CHEMISTS,
LOWELL, MASS.
PRICE $1.00.
For sale by R. J. LLOYD, Agent, Ebensburg.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,
For Diseases of the Throat and Lungs, such as Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, and Consumption.

Probably never before in the whole history of medicine, has anything won so widely and so deeply upon the confidence of mankind, as this excellent remedy for pulmonary complaints. Through a long series of years, and among most of the races of men it has risen higher and higher in their estimation, as it has become better known. Its uniform character and power to cure the various affections of the lungs and throat, have made it known as a reliable protector against them. While adapted to milder forms of disease and to young children, it is at the same time the most effectual remedy that can be given for incipient consumption, and the dangerous affections of the throat and lungs. As a provision against sudden attacks of *Croup*, it should be kept on hand in every family, and indeed as all are sometimes subject to colds and coughs, all should be provided with this antidote for them.

Although settled *Consumption* is thought incurable, still great numbers of cases where the disease seemed settled, have been completely cured, and the patient restored to sound health by the *Cherry Pectoral*. So complete is its mastery over the disorders of the Lungs and Throat, that the most obstinate of them yield to it. When nothing else could reach them, under the *Cherry Pectoral* they subside and disappear.

Singers and Public Speakers find great protection from it.

Asthma is always relieved and often wholly cured by it.

Bronchitis is generally cured by taking the *Cherry Pectoral* in small and frequent doses.

So generally are its virtues known that we need not publish the certificates of them here, or do more than assure the public that its qualities are fully maintained.

Ayer's Ague Cure,

For Fever and Ague, Intermittent Fever, Chill Fever, Remittent Fever, Dumb Ague, Periodical or Bilious Fever, &c., and indeed all the affections which arise from malarious, marsh, or miasmatic poisons.

As its name implies, it does *Cure*, and does not fail. Containing neither Arsenic, Quinine, Bismuth, Zinc, nor any other mineral or poisonous substance whatever, it in nowise injures any patient. The number and importance of its cures in the ague districts, are literally beyond account, and we believe without a parallel in the history of Ague medicine. Our pride is gratified by the acknowledgments we receive of the radical cures effected in obstinate cases, and where other remedies had wholly failed.

Unacclimated persons, either resident in, or travelling through miasmatic localities, will be protected by taking the *AGUE CURE* daily.

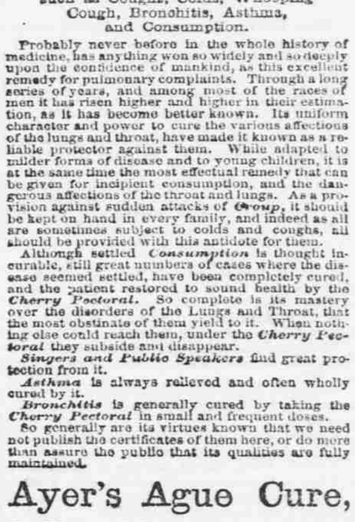
For *Liver Complaints*, arising from torpidity of the Liver, it is an excellent remedy, stimulating the Liver into healthy activity.

For Bilious Disorders and Liver Complaints, it is an excellent remedy, producing many truly remarkable cures, where other medicines had failed.

Prepared by DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Practical and Analytical Chemists, Lowell, Mass., and sold all round the world.

PRICE, $1.00 PER BOTTLE.

REESE J. LLOYD, AGENT, EBENSBURG, PA.



PHILADELPHIA.

☞Samples sent by mail when written for.

TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT REMOVED.—The subscriber would respectfully announce to his customers and the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity generally, that he has removed to the new building on Centre street, opposite the Mountain House and adjoining the law office of Geo. M. Reade, Esq., and is now not only prepared to manufacture all goods which may be brought to him, but is supplied with a fine line of CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, VESTINGS, &c., which he will make to order in the best style and at the lowest prices. Feeling confident of giving entire satisfaction, I hope for an increased patronage in my new location. D. J. EVANS.
Ebensburg, Jan. 14, 1869.-tf.

JOHN CROUSE,
WHOLESALE DEALER IN
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC WINES
AND LIQUORS.
BEST BRANDS OF BRANDY, WHISKY, IRISH WHISKY, GIN, &c., &c.
The very best qualities of Liquors, Wines, &c., for Medical purposes. Prices LOW.
☞Hotel and Saloon keepers will do well to give me a call at my store on Canal street, in building formerly occupied by T. G. Stewart & Co, Johnstown, Aug. 27, 1868. tf.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS,
AND
HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC.

Prepared by Dr. C. M. Jackson, Philadelphia. Their introduction into this country from Germany occurred in

1825.

THEY CURED YOUR
FATHERS AND MOTHERS,

And will cure you and your children. They are entirely different from the many preparations now called Bitters or Tonics. They are in the country no tavern preparation, or anything like one; but good, honest, reliable medicines. They are

The greatest known remedies for
Liver Complaint,
DYSPEPSIA,
Nervous Debility,
JAUNDICE,
Diseases of the Kidneys,
ERUPTIONS OF THE SKIN,
and all Diseases arising from a Disordered Liver, Stomach, or
IMPURITY OF THE BLOOD.

Constipation, Flatulence, Inward Piles, Fullness of Blood to the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust for Food, Fulness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried or Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a Lying Posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Back, Chest, Limbs, etc., Sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh, Constant Imaginings of Evil and Great Depression of Spirits. *All these indicate disease of the Liver or Digestive Organs, combined with impure blood.*

Hoofland's German Bitters

is entirely vegetable, and contains no liquor. It is a compound of Fluid Extracts. The Roots, Herbs, and Barks from which these extracts are made are gathered in Germany. All the medicinal virtues are extracted from them by a scientific chemist. These extracts are then forwarded to this country to be used expressly for the manufacture of these Bitters. There is no alcoholic substance of any kind used in compounding the Bitters, hence it is the only Bitters that can be used in cases where alcoholic stimulants are not advisable.

Hoofland's German Tonic

is a combination of all the ingredients of the Bitters, with pure Santa Cruz Rum, Orange, etc. It is used for the same diseases as the Bitters, in cases where some pure alcoholic stimulus is required. You will bear in mind that these remedies are entirely different from any others advertised for the cure of the diseases named, they being scientific preparations of medicinal extracts, while the others are mere decoctions of rum in some form. The TONIC is decidedly one of the most pleasant and agreeable remedies ever offered to the public. Its taste is exquisite. It is a pleasure to take it, while its life-giving, exhilarating, and medicinal qualities have caused it to be known as the greatest of all tonics.

DEBILITY.

There is no medicine equal to Hoofland's German Bitters or Tonic in cases arising from Debility. They impart a tone and vigor to the whole system, strengthen the appetite, cause an enjoyment of the food, enable the stomach to digest it, purify the blood, give a good, round, healthy complexion, eradicate the yellow tinge from the eye, impart a bloom to the cheek, and change the patient from a short-breathed, emaciated, weak, and nervous invalid, to a full-faced, stout, and vigorous person.

Weak and Delicate Children are made strong by using the Bitters or Tonic. In fact, they are Family Medicines. They can be administered with perfect safety to a child three months old, the most delicate female, or a man of ninety.

These Remedies are the best
Blood Purifiers

ever known, and will cure all diseases resulting from bad blood. Keep your blood pure; keep your Liver in order; keep your digestive organs in a sound, healthy condition, by the use of these remedies, and no disease will ever assail you. The best men in the country recommend them. If years of honest reputation go for anything you must try these preparations.

FROM HON. GEO. W. WOODWARD,
Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.
PHILADELPHIA, March 16, 1867.
I find "Hoofland's German Bitters" to be an unintoxicating beverage, but is a good tonic, useful in disorders of the digestive organs, and of great benefit in cases of debility and want of nervous action, in the system.
Yours truly,
GEO. W. WOODWARD.

FROM HON. JAMES THOMPSON,
Judge of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.
PHILADELPHIA, April 28, 1868.
I consider "Hoofland's German Bitters" a valuable medicine in case of attacks of Indigestion or Dyspepsia. I can certify this from my experience of it. Yours, with respect,
JAMES THOMPSON.

FROM REV. JOSEPH H. KENNARD, D. D.,
Pastor of the Tenth Baptist Church, Philadelphia.
DR. JACKSON—DEAR SIR:—*I have been frequently requested to connect my name with recommendations of different kinds of medicines, but regarding the practice as out of my appropriate sphere, I have in all cases declined; but with a clear proof in various instances, and particularly in my own family, of the usefulness of Dr. Hoofland's German Bitters, I depart for once from my usual course, to express my full conviction that for general debility of the system and especially for Liver Complaint, it is a safe and valuable preparation. In some cases it may fail; but usually, I doubt not, it will be very beneficial to those who suffer from the above cause.* Yours, very respectfully,
J. H. KENNARD,
Eighth, below Coates street.

CAUTION.

Hoofland's German Remedies are counterfeited. The genuine have the signature of C. M. Jackson on the front of the outside wrapper of each bottle, and the name of the article blown in each bottle. All others are counterfeit.

Price of the Bitters, $1 00 per bottle;
Or, a half dozen for $5 00.
Price of the Tonic, $1 50 per bottle;
Or, a half dozen for $7 50.

The tonic is put up in quart bottles.

Recollect that it is Dr. Hoofland's German Remedies that are so universally used and so highly recommended; and do not, for the sake of gain, allow the Druggists to induce you to take anything else that he may say is just as good, because he makes a larger profit on it. These Remedies will be sent by express to any locality upon application to the

PRINCIPAL OFFICE,
AT THE GERMAN MEDICINE STORE,
No. 631 ARCH STREET, Philadelphia
CHAS. M. EVANS,
Proprietor,
Formerly C. M. JACKSON & CO.

These Remedies are for sale by Druggists, Storekeepers, and Medicine Dealers everywhere.

Do not forget to examine well the article you buy, to order to get the genuine.

☞For Sale by R. J. LLOYD, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa. [oct.22-1y.

The Cambria Freeman
WILL BE PUBLISHED
EVERY THURSDAY MORNING,
At Ebensburg, Cambria Co., Pa.
At the following rates, payable within six months from date of subscribing.

One copy, one year,	$2 00
One copy, six months,	1 00
One copy, three months,	50

Those who fail to pay their subscription until after the expiration of six months will be charged at the rate of $2.50 per year, and those who fail to pay until after the expiration of twelve months will be charged at the rate of $3.00 per year.

Twelve numbers constitute a quarter, twenty-five, six months; and fifty-two one year.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

	3 mos.	6 mos.
One square, 12 lines, one insertion,	$	
Each subsequent insertion,		
Auditor's Notices, each,		
Administrators' Notices, each,		
Executors' Notices, each,		
Estray Notices, each		
1 square, 12 lines,	$2 50	$4 00
2 squares, 24 lines,	5 00	8 00
3 squares, 36 lines,	7 00	10 00
Quarter column,	9 00	14 00
Third column,	11 00	16 00
Half column,	14 00	25 00
One Column,	25 00	35 00

Professional or Business Cards, not exceeding 8 lines, with paper,

Obituary Notices, over six lines, ten cents per line.

Special and business Notices eight cents per line for first insertion, and four cents each subsequent insertion.

Resolutions of Societies, or communications of a personal nature must be paid for as advertisements.

JOB PRINTING.

We have made arrangements by which we can do or have done all kinds of plain and fancy Job Printing, such as Blanks, Pamphlets, Show Cards, Bill and Letter Heads, Handbills, Circulars, &c., in the best style of the art and at the most moderate prices. Also, all kinds of Ruling, Binding, Books, Book Binding, &c., executed as neatly as good as the best and as cheap as the cheapest.

M. L. OATMAN,
DEALER IN
CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES,
CONSISTING OF
Double Extra Family Flour,
GRAIN, FEED,
BACON, SALT, FISH,
FRESH VEGETABLES,
ALL KINDS OF FRUITS,
SUGARS, TEAS, COFFEES,
SYRUPS, MOLASSES, CHEESE,
Also, a large stock of the
Best Brands of Cigars and Tobacco,
STORE ON HIGH STREET,
Four Doors East of Crawford's Hotel,
Ebensburg, Pa.

EBENSBURG FOUNDRY
AGAIN IN FULL BLAST!
NEW FIRM, NEW BUILDINGS, &c.

HAVING purchased the well known EBENSBURG FOUNDRY from Mr. Thos. Glass, and rebuilt and enlarged it almost entirely, besides refitting it with new machinery, the subscribers are now prepared to furnish COOK, PARLOR & HEATING STOVES of the latest and most approved pattern, THRESHING MACHINES, MILL GEARING, ROSE and WATER WHEELS of every description, IRON FENCING, PLOUGHS and PLOUGH CASTINGS, and in fact every manner of articles manufactured in a first-class Foundry. Job Work of all kind attended to promptly and done cheaply.

The special attention of Farmers is invited to two newly patented PLOUGHS which possess the sole right to manufacture and sell in this county, and which are admitted to be the best ever introduced to the public.

Believing ourselves capable of performing any work in our line in the most satisfactory manner, and knowing that we can do work LOWER PRICES than have been charged in this community heretofore we confidently believe we will be found worthy of liberal patronage.

Fair reductions made to wholesale dealers.

☞The highest prices paid in cash for old metal, or castings given in exchange.

OUR TERMS ARE STRICTLY CASH OR COUNTRY PRODUCE. CONVERY, VINKER & CO.
Ebensburg, Sept. 2, 1868.

CHAIR MANUFACTORY
WM. P. PATTON
JOHNSTOWN, PA.
ALL KINDS OF CHAIRS
such as common Windsor Chairs, Fancy Chairs, Vienna Chairs, Rustic Chairs, Backed Chairs, Sociable Chairs,
Cane Seat Chairs,
ROCKING CHAIRS, OF EVERY STYLE,
SPRING SEAT CHAIRS,
Settees, Lounges, &c., &c.
CABINET FURNITURE
of every description and of latest STYLES, WITH PRICES TO SUIT THE
Tastes of all.
Thankful for past favors, he respectfully solicits a liberal share of public patronage. Clinton Street, Johnstown Cambria Co. Pa. [Jan. 31, 1867.

JOHN GAY. - - - - - WM. WELSH
GAY & WELSH
Successors to Gay & Painter,
WHOLESALE
Grocers and Commission Merchants
AND DEALERS IN
FLOUR, PRODUCE, FISH, SALT, CANDLES, COAL OILS, &c., &c.,
362 LIBERTY STREET, - PITTSBURGH.

WHOLESALE
JANNEY & ANDREWS,
123 Market St.
PHILADA
GROCERS

GOOD, BETTER, BEST.—The best and cheapest Tobacco and Cigars in town are at M. L. Oatman's. Go and see.